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YORK, Sept. 4, 1786.

SELECTION OF PSALMS

FOR

SOCIAL WORSHIP.

The contentions and diſtinguiſhing words of ſects and parties are ſecluded, that whole aſſemblies might aſſiſt at the harmony, and different churches join in the ſame worſhip without offence.—WATTS' HYMNS, PREFACE, p. VII.

Nor have I confined my expreſſions to any particular party or opinion; that in words, prepared for public worſhip, and for the lips of multitudes, there might not be a ſyllable offenſive to ſincere Chriſtians, &c.——WATTS' PSALMS, PREFACE, p. XV.

Public prayers ſhould be ſuch as all chriſtians can join in.—We are not in our prayers to ſtrive to impoſe our own notions upon others, or to exclude any chriſtians from joining in the addreſſes we preſent to God.——Public prayer ſhould offer up common requeſts and praiſes, the unfeigned devotions of the aſſembly.——How contrary to the chriſtian and apoſtolical rule, to offer petitions, or to make declarations in prayer, to which a ſincere chriſtian cannot aſſent, or about which he has doubts and ſcruples!——LARDNER'S SERMONS, VOL. II. p. 305.

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PREFACE.

PREFACE,

Explaining the object and nature of the work.

THE object of this compilation was to furniſh to families and churches a collection of devout hymns, ſufficiently numerous and various, for the purpoſes of ſocial worſhip, and at the ſame time, as far as could be, neither offenſive nor diſguſtful to any ſerious chriſtian, in point either of doctrine, ſentiment, or language. To attain this end, every liberty has been taken of tranſpoſing, altering, retrenching, adding; and the whole has been ſubmitted to the cenſure of ſeveral of the compiler's friends, who have long wiſhed for a ſelection of this kind, and whoſe knowledge, taſte, and devotional turn of mind, qualified them to judge of the work and to improve it. It was meant that nothing, of whatever nature, ſhould occur in the pieces which compoſe this little volume, to embarraſs or interrupt the devotion of the worſhipper; and it is hoped they will be found capable both of expreſſing and promoting all the good affections in which the chriſtian character conſiſts.

The principles upon which this ſelection has been made are theſe,

That no compoſition, conſiſting *merely* of *ideas* and *propoſitions*, unaccompanied with *ſentiments*, can properly be ſet to muſic: Who would ſing Locke's Eſſay, or Euclid's Elements, or a Confeſſion of Faith, or an Act of Parliament?

That ſentiments unconnected, or not cloſely connected, with devotion, ſuch, for inſtance, as ariſe ſolely from pure picturesque deſcription of natural ſcenes, are not proper ſubjects of *ſacred* muſic: Let me be permitted, ſince no other inſtances at this moment occur to me, to exemplify this obſervation in much of the ſecond and fourth ſtanzas of Addiſon's twenty-third pſalm; of Dr. Watts' hymn, beginning with, "There is a land of pure delight;" and of Mrs. Barbauld's hymn, beginning thus, "Jehovah reigns, let every nation hear."

That whatever ſentiments may properly be addreſſed to God in plain unmeaſured language, and mere articulate enunciation, may, at leaſt, *as* properly be expreſſed in the figurative language

guage and the regular meaſures of poetry; and therefore may properly be *ſung*, provided the muſic be adapted to the ſtrain of ſentiment: PSALM XLVII. 7. C. 2.

That the language of a mind, piouſly *contemplating* the works, the providence, the nature or the character of God, is, to all deſirable purpoſes, as uſeful, and indeed is as really and truly an act of devotion, as the language of a mind *immediately addreſſing itſelf* to the ſupreme being on ſuch ſubjects:

That the devout language of *one* mind uttered in the ſame place, and at the ſame time, by a *number* of individuals, is ſtrictly and properly an act of *ſocial* worſhip:

That Pſalmody is not neceſſarily nor properly confined to the expreſſion of *devout* ſentiments only; that it is equally natural, uſeful, and agreeable to the principles and practice of the ſacred writers, COLOSS. III. 16, to employ it for the *edification and admonition of ourſelves and one another*, in order to engage, confirm, and animate us in the exerciſe and culture of *all* good affections, and in the practice of all

good works. Such pſalms, formed upon religious principles, and ſung in concert, from religious conſiderations, as under the eye of God, and in the contemplation of his preſence, conſtitute a very proper part of ſocial worſhip, and are not unjuſtly conſidered as an act of duty to God, and a tribute of homage and devotion paid to *him*.

This compilation has been made both from original authors, and from prior collections. The original authors are principally Patrick of the Charter-Houſe, Tate and Brady, Watts, Brown, Doddridge; to which, however, might be added the names of Milton, Addiſon, Byrom, Steele, Pope, Barbauld, Merrick, and ſome others. The collections, not to mention ſome of leſs note, and ſome in manuſcript communicated to the compiler by his friends, are Mr. Pope's, the two Briſtol Collections, the Liverpool, Dr. Enfield's, Mr. Lindſey's, and Mr. Williams'. The Selection is diſpoſed in four books, the three firſt appropriated reſpectively to the three metres moſt in uſe, the Long, Common, and Short Metre; and the fourth containing pſalms of other meaſures.

The

The pſalms are not arranged according to their ſubjects. This would have created a very unneceſſary and uſeleſs expence of time. The volume, conſidered as a *Miſcellany of Devotions*, has more variety, and is more agreeable, not ſo arranged. An accurate claſſification of compoſitions ſo looſe as poetical devotional compoſitions generally are, could not have been made: and an index, in which a pſalm that might be equally claimed by *ſeveral* ſubjects is ranged under *all*, will ſerve every purpoſe of any claſſification that can be deſired.

The order that has been obſerved, with a very few exceptions, proceeding not from deſign but accident, is this: The oldeſt authors have been taken firſt; their different works in the order of their publication, ſo far as that was known to the compiler, and the pieces of the ſame work in the order in which the author had arranged them. This is ſaid with reſpect to the original authors that have been uſed. The pſalms that have been taken from prior collections follow thoſe that have been taken from original authors, and have been diſpoſed, in this ſelection, according to the ſame principle.

It is not poſſible that the productions of ſo many different writers, in different periods, ſhould be equally acceptable or ſuitable to every individual, or to every ſociety; but it is hoped that, upon the whole, the variety will be acceptable to all; and that the arrangement, which has juſt now been mentioned, will enable any to accommodate themſelves with ſuch pſalms as their occaſions may call for, of ſuch ſtile and manner as ſhall be agreeable both to their general taſte, and to their accidental diſpoſition.

YORK, Jan. 8, 1785.

It ſhould be obſerved, that in the printing of the following pſalms no eliſions of final vowels have been made. A judicious reader never makes ſuch eliſions. He preſerves the meaſure of the line, not by the ſuppreſſion of a final vowel, but by pronouncing two ſyllables in the time of one.

After this collection had been made, it was ſuggeſted by a friend, that it might be agreeable to many if each pſalm were marked with the

the initial letter of the author's name. Of many pſalms the compiler never knew to whom they were to be aſcribed; there are others, the names of whoſe authors he has forgotten; others again, yet not many, are ſo much altered, and that in point of principles and ſentiments, that it might have been deemed injuſtice to annex to them the names of the authors to whom they originally belonged; and there are ſome that have never before been publiſhed. So far, however, as it was proper and practicable, the pſalms have been aſſigned to their reſpective authors, according to the following Table. In this appropriation, as it depended much upon the compiler's memory, he wiſhes it to be obſerved, that there may probably be ſome miſtakes, but he hopes they are not many.

A. Addiſon.
AR. Arbuckle.
B. Simon Brown.
BA. Mrs. Barbauld.
BR. Brekell.
BY. Byrom.
C. Miſs Carter.
CO. Dr. Cotton.
D. Doddridge.
F. Fawcett.
M. Milton.
ME. Merrick.
P. Dr. J. Patrick, of the Charter-Houſe.
PO. Pope.
S. Steele.
T. Tate and Brady.
TO. Toplady.
W. Watts.
WE. Weſley.

A Table of ſuch pſalms of David, &c. as are contained in this volume. The larger numerals denote the number of the pſalm as it ſtands in the engliſh bible; the leſſer point to the page of this work.

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EXPLICATION,

EXPLICATION, *in alphabetical order, of ſome terms and phraſes that occur in the following collection of pſalms, or in others from which theſe have been ſelected.*

ALL languages have their peculiarities. Languages of the ſame age differ in different countries; and languages of different ages in the ſame. The languages of ancient times, and of the eaſtern world, are extremely different from ours; and this not merely in the ſounds by which they expreſs the ſame ideas, but in the combinations of words, in the import and value of the phraſes which theſe combinations form, in images, alluſions, and even in conceptions and ideas. The Jewiſh language, as muſt neceſſarily be the caſe from the ſingularity of the conſtitution and manners of that people, is ſingular. The New Teſtament was writ by Jews, and though not in their own proper language, yet it every where betrays the character of the writers, and bears upon it the peculiarities of that language. The terms and phraſes of it cannot always be accurately expreſt by a literal verſion of them; and ſometimes thoſe which look as like as poſſible to

the terms and phraſes we would expreſs, being connected with modern practices and ideas, and their value eſtimated thereby, will lead us far from the conceptions and the purpoſe of the writer. In ſuch caſes we are ſometimes in danger of being miſled by the connection which the terms we employ have, even with practices and ideas that took their riſe from thoſe ſcriptural ones which we would explain. To us, therefore, the terms and phraſes of the ſcriptures, even of the ſcriptures in our own language, muſt, of courſe, need explication: and, conſequently, ſince it has been the cuſtom to form the ſtyle of pſalms, hymns, and other books of devotion in uſe among us, upon that of ſcripture; in theſe ſuch expreſſions will often be occurring, as, if we are not aware, will awaken no ideas, or only obſcure and unjuſt ones; and yet theſe obſcure and unjuſt ideas will acquire an eſtabliſhment and an authority in our minds that is not due to them, thro' the reverence we owe to the word of God from which they will appear to be derived. A careful explication of ſcripture-terms, drawn from its true ſources, is the more deſirable, that it has been ſo much the practice of Chriſtian Divines to uſe them and explain them, not according

to

to their original import in the ſacred writers, but annexing to them ideas, and connecting with them trains of ideas, eſſential in artificial ſyſtems of theology, yet probably unknown altogether to the writers whoſe language they are employed to illuſtrate.

If the following table ſhall be of uſe to any that wiſh for ſuch aſſiſtance, it will be well. The reader, however, will be cautious in the uſe of it; and, in his peruſal of the ſcriptures, will be attentive to obſerve how far the explications, herein contained, give light to him in that employment, and accord with what he finds in the word of God. In Acts xvii. 11. Luke records it to the honour of the Bereans, that they ſearched the ſcriptures daily, whether thoſe things, which Paul and Silas told them, were ſo.

Adoption. In ſcripture-language, communication of the right and power to conſider God as our *father*, and ourſelves as his *children*. See Son of God.

Atonement.

ATONEMENT. Removal of that by which incapacity or diſqualification for the ſervice of God has been contracted: reconciliation with God; declaration of it: ſanctification: conſecration to God, or to his ſervice.

BABEL. In alluſion to the high tower by which men vainly ſought to prevent their ſeparation from each other, this term is ſometimes uſed figuratively, to ſignify the vain projects by which men oppoſe the counſels and providence of God.

BAPTISM. On the part of him who adminiſters it, a ſymbolical declaration that the baptized is conſidered by him as pure, not unfit for the ſervice of God, or the communion of men: On the part of the voluntary ſubject of it, a ſymbolical profeſſion of this purity, according to the baptizer's views and principles; of deſire to continue in it; and, *for this purpoſe*, of attention and ſubmiſſion to him as a director and inſtructor.

BOWELS. This term, in ſcripture, ſignifies thoſe inward parts that are conſidered as the ſeat of life, thought, memory, wiſdom; of ſincerity, affection,

affection, compaſſion, ſympathy, cruelty; of deſire, whether good or evil, and of wickedneſs. It is equivalent to *heart*, to *mind*, to the affections and operations of both; and is, in this figurative acceptation, applied in various ways, both to God and man.

CALLED. See ELECT.

CHRIST. Meſſiah, anointed; inveſted with an high office; greatly favored. It is an appellation given to the people of Iſrael, &c. It is eſpecially appropriated to Jeſus of Nazareth, as being *that prophet that ſhould come into the world*, and as being *anointed, with the oil of gladneſs, above his fellows.* Chriſt is ſaid to *give*, and we to *receive* from him, that which, by him, God taught the world, or promiſed to them; thus we receive from him pardon and life, that is, the *promiſe* or the *hope* of pardon and life. Chriſt is ſaid to *do* what his *goſpel* operates, or has a natural tendency to operate; thus he is ſaid to guide, to ſtrengthen, to comfort us, &c. He is ſaid to *ſave* and to *redeem* us, becauſe God, by him, communicated and confirmed *that* doctrine, the genuine tendency of which is to deliver us from ignorance, and

fear, and ſin, and to inſpire us with zeal, and cheerfulneſs and activity in the practice of all virtue. Chriſt is ſaid to *do*, alſo, that which, in the name of God, he *promiſes* or *predicts*: and in general, the prophets are frequently commanded to *do*, and ſpoken of as *doing* or having *done*, that which they foretel. In correſpondence with the foregoing obſervations, the phraſes *through Chriſt*, and *in his name*, ſignify the aid of his doctrine; by means of it, with its authority, according to it, in conformity with its requiſitions, and agreeably to the rules which it preſcribes. In like manner, we are ſaid to *yield* ourſelves to Chriſt, to be *governed* by him, to be *formed* by him, when we admit and cheriſh the genuine influences of the *goſpel* upon our hearts and lives. As *Chriſt* is ſaid to *ſave* and to *redeem* us, becauſe he was the inſtrument of God to convey and to confirm to us that doctrine which is moſt efficacious to accompliſh the deliverance of mankind from error, vice, and fear; ſo *God* alſo is ſtiled our *Saviour* and *Redeemer*, not only becauſe he is the ultimate author of all good, but becauſe he is the God and Father of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, and ſent him into the world to bear witneſs to the truth which he had received *from* him. In reſpect of God, therefore,

fore, Chriſt is our Saviour and Redeemer only in a ſecondary ſenſe; theſe appellations belong moſt properly, ſtrictly, and originally to God. *To preach Chriſt*, is to deliver his hiſtory; to publiſh the doctrine that he taught: *originally*, to make known to the world what the reporters had themſelves ſeen concerning Chriſt, and what they had heard from him; *at preſent*, to read to others the hiſtory of Chriſt and of his doctrine in the New Teſtament, or to relate what is found there concerning him, is moſt ſtrictly and properly to preach Chriſt. *The blood of Chriſt*, his obedience unto death; that miniſtry his fidelity in which coſt him his life. *They* are ſaid to be *waſhed from their ſins in the blood of Chriſt*, whoſe hope of God's mercy and acceptance is encouraged by his miniſtry, his doctrine, his death, in which, and through which as leading to his reſurrection, his divine miſſion, and his fidelity in the execution of it were eſtabliſhed; and *they* alſo are ſaid to be thus waſhed, who, by the influence of theſe things upon their minds and hearts, have been engaged and enabled to break off evil habits, and have been brought to a juſt ſenſe of their duty, and to the conſcientious practice of it.

Kingdom of Chriſt, ſometimes, perhaps, the diſpenſation of the Spirit, that age of miracles.

CHURCH. Houſe of God, family of God: firſt, the people of the Jews; then, all Chriſtian people. In or among the former, God *reſided*, for a long time, by the ſymbols and tokens of his preſence in the tabernacle or the temple. In, or among, the latter houſe, or family, he dwelt, *tabernacled* for ſome time by the gifts of the Holy Spirit, that is, by the communication of miraculous powers, or more properly by extraordinary exertions of his power among them, for the ſupport and ſervice of the goſpel. *A Church*, a ſociety of Chriſtians, even a ſingle family, or part of one, in a private houſe.

TO COME, TO COME FROM GOD, TO COME INTO THE WORLD. Theſe phraſes, in ſcripture, frequently refer to the miſſion of a prophet, and are to be interpreted of his aſſuming his public character, coming forth in the name of God to exerciſe his miniſtry in the world, and to diſcharge the commiſſion with which he is inveſted. See HEAVEN.

COMMUNION.

COMMUNION. Joint participation in any ſentiment, action, character, privilege, or enjoyment: approximation; intercourſe. *A Communion*, a body or ſociety.

COVENANT. Mutual agreement or ſtipulation, conditional promiſe. In the language of ſcripture it ſometimes ſignifies *abſolute* promiſe or engagement; ordinance, inſtitution, appointment, injunction, precept, command. *Blood* of the covenant: death of an animal, by which, anciently, in ſome countries, covenants were confirmed and ratified; the parties imprecating upon themſelves a death as miſerable as that which the animal ſtruck by them, or before them, which they touched, or through the divided parts of which they walked, had ſuffered, if they did not mean the things they ſaid, or did not perform the things they ſtipulated: That by which both, or either of the contracting parties, on ſuch occaſions, give proof of their ſincerity, and create confidence in their fidelity; that by which a promiſe is ſolemnly confirmed. See HEB. IX. 16. &c. JEREM. XXXIV. 18. &c. GEN. XV. 9. &c. EXOD. XXIV. 3—8. RUTH I. 17. 1 SAM. XIV. 44. and elſewhere.

To CREATE, in the language of ſcripture does not always ſignify to bring into exiſtence; but to form, to faſhion, to change the modes, qualities, or characters of a thing: to reform, to rectify.

CUP, is uſed figuratively for ſtate, condition, circumſtance, fortune, lot, aſſignment, inheritance, doom, deſtination. *This cup, my cup* is the language in which Chriſt ſpeaks of the ſufferings that awaited him in the cauſe of God and truth.

DAY, in ſcripture, often ſignifies a ſcene or diſpenſation of divine providence: a ſeaſon: a period of time, of different import according to the different adjuncts with which it is connected.

DEAD. Sinners, in whom the better principles of human nature are overpowered by evil habit, are ſaid *to be dead, to be in the graves*; and the goſpel, in conſideration of its power to rouze ſuch ſinners out of their ſtupor and ſupineneſs, and to aſſiſt them in the recovery of their freedom, and their return to a better character,

racter, is ſaid *to awaken them to life again, to call them from their tombs.*

DEATH. See VALLEY of the ſhadow of.

ELECT. Separated from, diſtinguiſhed above, choſen, favored. It is applied both to individuals and to bodies of men, in conſideration, not of moral character, but of talents and privileges committed to them and conferred on them; to Jews, to Chriſtians. It ſometimes ſignifies choice, precious, excellent, approved, beloved. Sometimes it is the ſame with *called*, that is, it ſignifies thoſe who enjoy the benefits of the goſpel; at other times it is diſtinguiſhed from that term, that is, it ſignifies thoſe who acceptably improve theſe advantages. It is to be obſerved, however, that *called* ſometimes approaches to the ſenſe of choſen in the laſt-mentioned acceptation; that is, that it ſignifies thoſe who not only had the goſpel preached to them, but who alſo received it.

EXEMPLAR. Pattern, model, ſpecimen: This term affirmed of Chriſt contains in it the ſum and ſubſtance of the goſpel, to wit, that in Chriſt we have the example both of our duty

ty and our recompenſe. He is the pattern what we *ought* to be, and alſo of what we *ll* be.

FACE OF GOD. See PRESENCE.

FAITH. Fidelity or truth, either of God or n: belief: ſometimes belief of the word God: credit given to Chriſt, apoſtles, angeliſts: ſometimes that perſuaſion of mind which we become ſenſible to things inviſi-, paſt, or future: ſometimes the doctrine of goſpel conſidered as depending upon the timony of Chriſt: and ſometimes that ſame ctrine conſidered as a depoſite entruſted with ſe to whom it is made known.

FOE. Enemy: ſometimes figuratively, any ing that is leſs acceptable in human circumnces, that may create difficulty, pain, or apehenſion: Thus death is called the *laſt enemy*, d temptation, error, ignorance, appetite, the rld, ſickneſs, poverty, &c. are in a like ſe, enemies of man. When God is ſaid to otect him, to provide for him, and to bleſs n *in ſpite of all his foes*, the ſenſe is, that his urity and comfort is in the providence of God;

God; that nothing hurts him againſt God's will; and that, *notwithſtanding* (which is a very common acceptation of the phraſe, *in ſpite of* *) all the dangers to which he is expoſed from that variety of evils that encompaſſes him, God preſerves him and befriends him. It is obvious that it is *always* true that God preſerves us and provides for us *in ſpite of foes*, and but ſeldom true that he does it in ſight of them.

FORM OF GOD. *To be in the form of God*, perhaps, to ſend out prophets who ſhall deliver meſſages received from God, and work miracles in his name.

GLORY. Splendor, brightneſs: diſtinction, excellence; diſplay of excellence; ſcenes and circumſtances in which it appears or is diſplayed: admiration and praiſe, which excellence and the diſplays of it naturally call forth; high eſtimation, honourable opinion, approbation: exultation, joy, triumph: *ſometimes*, as diſtinguiſhed from *grace* denoting God's preſent mercies to us; *glory* is uſed to ſignify the honors and felicities of *heaven*.

GOD.

* See JOHNSON on the word *ſpite*.

GOD. With the terms *my*, *his*, *our*, *their*, &c. denotes, ſometimes the regards of men to God, ſometimes the regards of God to men. Thus *my God* ſignifies the object of my worſhip: it ſignifies alſo the friend and patron of my intereſts. *Gods* is an appellation ſometimes given to *angels* who are conceived to excel in ſtrength: and alſo to *men in power and authority*, to magiſtrates, particularly to thoſe with whom was the interpretation and execution of the Jewiſh law. But *God*, in the ſtrict and proper ſenſe, belongs only to the Creator of the univerſe, the God and Father of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt.

GOSPEL. Good tidings, gracious meſſage: public hiſtory of Jeſus Chriſt: his doctrine. *To preach the goſpel*, at firſt, was to publiſh to the world what the reporters had perſonally known of Chriſt: now, moſt ſtrictly and properly, *to read in public* the hiſtories of the New Teſtament, or *to relate* from thence the things concerning him.

GRACE, is favor, mercy, bounty. Sometimes ſome particular or eſpecial favor: ſometimes that invaluable exhibition of God's favor to mankind, the *goſpel*. As it often ſignifies the *unmerited*

merited favor of God, ſo it alſo ſometimes ſignifies that which is a *ground* of divine favor, or a *recommendation* to it, good temper and good conduct, the natural effects of that grace of God, the goſpel. *Children, or ſubjects of God's grace*, ſignifies ſometimes thoſe who *enjoy* the advantages of the Chriſtian diſpenſation, ſometimes thoſe who acceptably *improve* them; that is, in other words, thoſe who are poſſeſſed of goſpel-privileges, and thoſe who are poſſeſſed of that character in which God delights. *Quickening grace, enlivening grace*, when it is not referred to natural but to moral things, is the favor of God, by his providence or his word, animating and invigorating us in the exerciſe and the culture of all chriſtian virtues, and in the diſcharge of all chriſtian obligations. In conſideration of the efficacy of his providence and of his word to convey to us the beſt of bleſſings, that is, to form us to good character, to comfort and to confirm us in it, God is ſometimes called *the God of grace*, and, by a mode of ſpeaking, ſimilar to that in which Chriſt is ſaid to be "of God, made unto us wiſdom, righteouſneſs, ſanctification, and redemption," God is called *the Lord our righteouſneſs and ſtrength. To feel the grace of God*, is to experience the juſt

effects

effects of his favor on our hearts, and especially the juſt effects of his holy word, the goſpel.

HEAVEN. The more immediate preſence of God, the habitation of angels and of good men in the world inviſible: God himſelf: perfect happineſs. *To aſcend into heaven*, figuratively, to be favored with ſingular and extraordinary communications of the mind and will of God: to be exalted to great power and honor in the world inviſible. *To come down from heaven*, figuratively, to be given by God, to be ſent from God, by him authorized, and furniſhed for the errand.

HELL. The grave; death; the ſtate of the dead; the unſeen world; the place or ſtate of thoſe upon whom a ſentence of final condemnation has been paſſed and executed: ſometimes *temporal* ruin and deſtruction; deep diſtreſs and trouble of this preſent life.

HOSANNA. Sometimes an acclamation of praiſe to God, and of joy in his government, as the ſaviour and deliverer of his people: ſometimes

ſometimes an expreſſion of devout deſire that God would help them and deliver them.

JEHOVAH. The proper name of the God of Iſrael; the Creator; the living God; the ſource of being; the proprietor and diſpoſer of all things: *The Lord* is the term by which the Engliſh verſion often renders this name; and in this ſenſe *the Lord* is to be underſtood in the New Teſtament, whenever its adjuncts do not determine it to our Lord Jeſus Chriſt. See LORD.

To JUDGE, in the Jewiſh language, is uſed to expreſs almoſt every thing that relates to judicial proceſs from the *occaſion* to the *iſſue* of it. To accuſe; plead; decide, decree; pronounce ſentence, condemn, puniſh; acquit, vindicate, deliver, avenge. But beſide theſe things, this term is uſed to ſignify the office of a civil governor, at large: to rule, govern, be king, reign, &c. *Judgment* has a like extent of meaning; it ſignifies trial, diſcrimination; puniſhment, chaſtiſement, viſitation with evil; providence, moral government, righteouſneſs, mercy; command, law, counſel; duty.

To JUSTIFY, in the language of ſcripture, to releaſe; diſcharge; abſolve; acquit; pronounce juſt; conſider as ſuch; treat with mercy, favor, liberality; approve, bleſs.

LIFE. See VALLEY of the ſhadow of death. *Living*, ſometimes, like the term *true*, ſignifies excellent.

LATTER DAY, LAST DAY, LAST TIMES, ſometimes denote goſpel-times; ſometimes the approaching cataſtrophe of the Jewiſh ſtate; ſometimes ſimply *in future*, *hereafter*.

LORD. Sovereign ruler; proprietor; head; chief; maſter; inſtructor. Sometimes, like Jehovah, it is a name of God; ſometimes it is an appellation of Jeſus Chriſt, expreſſing a relation which he bore, originally, and in an eſpecial manner, to his apoſtles and firſt diſciples; and ſince, to all Chriſtians.

NAME OF GOD. His glory or honor: the diſtinguiſhing excellencies of his nature or character: God himſelf: his power and aid: his authority.

NATURE.

NATURE. Sometimes, the whole ſyſtem of created beings; all the works of God; ſometimes, this viſible univerſe: ſometimes, the external world, as diſtinguiſhed from the intellectual and moral: ſometimes, the ordinary progreſs of things, as diſtinguiſhed from more uncommon and extraordinary occurrences: ſometimes, that which is attainable by the ordinary exerciſe of human faculties, without any ſingular advantages or extraordinary communications: ſometimes, the peculiar conſtitution of ſome certain ſpecies of beings: ſometimes, the particular qualities, diſpoſition, turn, or character of an individual; whether this be good or bad, the immediate reſult of original conſtitution, or the effect of habit.

NOW. The ſtate of an eternal, unchangeable, preſcient, and omnipreſent being, in reſpect of *duration*, or of the changes in the views and circumſtances of his creatures. Such is the comprehenſion of his mind, that to him all things are in ſome ſenſe *preſent*.

PEACE, in the Jewiſh language, ſignifies every ſpecies of proſperity, both temporal and ſpiritual; all good things.

PERFECTION. Integrity; pure, unblemiſhed ſtate; ſtate of maturity; comparative excellence; progreſs towards it, improvement.

PORTION. Poſſeſſion, condition, ſhare, allotment of divine providence: ſometimes, *choſen* happineſs. When God is ſaid to be *the portion of any one*, the meaning is, that ſuch a perſon eſteems and purſues the favor, the likeneſs, and the preſence of God, as his ſupreme felicity.

PRESENCE OF GOD. The ſphere of his obſervation and action: the ſcenes in which we are beheld by him; thoſe in which he is beheld by us: the diſcoveries of God: the manifeſtation of his grace and favor, ſometimes of his rejection and diſpleaſure: the place where his friendſhip, his acceptance, or compaſſion is diſplayed: the means by which theſe are expreſt: God himſelf. Such, in the language of ſcripture, is the meaning of this term: and the *countenance*, the *ſight*, the *face* of God, and ſome other ſimilar phraſes, bear a like import. *To hide the face from* is, ſometimes, not to ſee: ſometimes, to withhold ſome real or ſuppoſed expreſſions of favor.

PROPHESY. To foretel futurities: to praiſe God: to declare the will of God: to explain the word of God: to preach: to teach.

TO RAISE, TO RAISE UP, ſometimes ſignify to cauſe to exiſt, either abſolutely, or in certain characters and circumſtances: ſometimes to reſtore, or exalt, to a higher and better ſtate.

REDEMPTION. Deliverance from bondage by ranſom; from any evil, by any means: deliverance, by the preaching of the goſpel, whether perſonally by Chriſt, or by his apoſtles, from that ſtate of darkneſs and corruption into which the world was at that time ſunk: deliverance from the bondage of ignorance, error, vice, diſcomfort, fear, &c. See SALVATION.

REGENERATION. Reſtoration; renovation; favorable revolution; new, better, improved ſtate, whether natural, civil, or moral; whether of individuals or bodies of men. See RENEW, SON OF GOD.

TO REMOVE SIN. To forgive that which is forſaken, and favor the ſincere endeavour to avoid it in time to come.

To RENEW. Connected with ſpirit, mind, ſoul, ſignifies, in the language of ſcripture, to correct, to reſtore, to recover or deliver from what is wrong; and alſo to improve, to carry towards perfection what is right. See REGENERATION.

RIGHTEOUSNESS. Univerſal rectitude of character: ſtrict juſtice: fidelity: truth: ſometimes equity: ſometimes goodneſs, mercy, grace, benignity, kindneſs, liberality.

To RISE, TO RISE AGAIN. To be raiſed, to be reſtored, or exalted, to a better ſtate.

SAINTS. Holy ones: angels; inhabitants of heaven: Chriſtians; holy in a *natural* ſenſe, that is to ſay, ſeparated, diſtinguiſhed by the unmerited favor of God from and above others; holy in a *moral* ſenſe, eminently good, of a character correſpondent to their diſtinguiſhing privileges and advantages.

SALVATION. Deliverance, preſervation; in the language of ſcripture, it often ſignifies deliverance of Jews and Heathens from the diſadvantages of the diſpenſations under which they lived: from the burdens of the Moſaic law; from ſuperſti-

tion,

tion, idolatry, ignorance, ſin, fear, doubt; by the goſpel of Chriſt. It ſometimes ſignifies God, the author of ſalvation: Chriſt, the miniſter of ſalvation: The goſpel alſo, the inſtrument of ſalvation. See REDEMPTION.

To SANCTIFY. To appropriate to God or to his ſervice: to pronounce holy: to ſeparate from what is common, from ſin, from ſinners: to purify: to eſteem, reſpect, reverence, honor as holy and excellent.

To SEE GOD. To know God; to enjoy him: to be bleſt with eminent degrees of divine knowledge or favor. To *ſee God's face*; to *ſee God face to face*; to be admitted to a more perfect participation of the knowledge and favor of God.

To SEEK GOD, TO SEEK HIS FACE. To ſeek the favor and friendſhip of God; to implore his guidance, mercy, bleſſing; to endeavour, by the proper means, and in the way he has appointed, to obtain them.

SIN. *To be made ſin*; to be judicially condemned, whether legally and righteouſly, or not; to be treated as a ſinner; to be hardly thought

thought of; to be accuſed unjuſtly; to be ſingularly afflicted; to ſuffer by the hand of the magiſtrate, by the unkind judgment of other men, or by the deed of providence.

SINCERE. Not pretended: pure, not adulterated or alloyed: that will ſtand the light; that will bear to be ſifted and examined; unſtained, unblemiſhed; clear, unobſcured, truly good, excellent. *Make my heart ſincere*; ſuch petitions do not contain in them a charge of the worſhipper againſt himſelf, as at that time playing the hypocrite, and a requeſt that God would make him ſincere in that act of worſhip; they expreſs his deſire that every wrong thing may be removed from him, that he may be delivered from every thing that corrupts, debaſes, or depreciates his character.

SION. *Literally* a hill in Jeruſalem: *figuratively* the ſcene where God reveals himſelf in grace and mercy; as oppoſed to SINAI, a mountain from which he delivered the law to Iſrael in circumſtances of great terror and amazement: the Chriſtian church: the future habitation of all God's faithful ſervants: the city of the living God.

SON

SON OF GOD. An appellation by which Jeſus of Nazareth was particularly diſtinguiſhed: according to the general opinion, as on other accounts, ſo alſo on account of his miraculous birth; LARDNER'S LETTER ON THE LOGOS, p. 31. or LARDNER'S SERMONS, VOL. II. SERMON 7. according to the opinion of ſome, not ſo much on account of any thing *peculiar* to him, as on account of ſome things by which he was eminently diſtinguiſhed. This appellation is given to other individuals alſo, on account of ſome ſingularly favorable diſtinction; to bodies of men too, as, to the people of Iſrael firſt, on account of their diſtinction from the Gentiles; and afterwards to Chriſtians, for a ſimilar reaſon. *Sons of God, Children of God,* in the Jewiſh language, imitators of God, like God: obedient and ſubmiſſive to him: heirs of his promiſes. Angels, magiſtrates, men in authority are called Sons of God: All good men are Sons of God: Chriſtians, in particular, are often called ſo; and they are ſaid to be *born of God,* to be *begotten* by him, to be *begotten by him by the word of truth.* In the language of ſcripture, reformers, teachers, and inſtructors are called *fathers*; they are ſaid *to beget* the converts and diſciples which they make; who, in correſpon-

dence

this phraſeology, are called their *children*. The firſt converts to the aid alſo to be born *again*, to be be- *n*, in conſideration of the great ich their reception of the goſpel eir minds and in their condition: is change be referred to a previous aiſm; of idolatry and ſuperſtition; nce, vicious habits, doubts and fears. rſt, and afterwards Chriſtians being, mentioned accounts, called *children*, *of God*, by a figure of the like kind, bold and energetic, are ſaid to be *d*; to have *the adoption pertaining to ve received the adoption*, &c.

nd Soul, are ſometimes equivalent *ſpirit of God* is God; the *ſpirit of a* *My ſpirit* or *my ſoul* is I: *thine* is he. *The ſpirit of wiſdom, and the ear of the Lord*, are real wiſdom and it alſo ſignifies that which is not which is not weak and frail: the ſometimes ſignifies the power of in its ordinary or extraordinary ex- hole terms *ſpirit*, and *ſoul*, ſometimes part of the human conſtitution,

which

which is the ſeat of life, conſciouſneſs, underſtanding, and affection. In this ſenſe they are uſed, in a variety of forms, to expreſs ſincerity, real internal feelings, in contradiſtinction from the outward expreſſions of them. In this laſt, as well as in the firſt-mentioned import of ſpirit and of ſoul, the word *heart* is often uſed; that is, it is uſed in the ſenſe of ſelf, and alſo to denote the percipient and active principles of human nature; and thus it is ſometimes contradiſtinguiſhed from *fleſh*. When it is ſaid that the *ſpirit of God* has done any thing, the ſenſe is that God did it, and it may have been either by natural or by extraordinary means, in a natural or extraordinary manner. When God is ſaid to have done any thing *by his ſpirit*, *by the ſpirit*, it frequently ſignifies that he did it in or through the miracles which he wrought, in behalf of the goſpel, or by its miniſters, or upon its converts. When it is aſked of God to *ſend*, *to ſend down*, *to ſend forth his ſpirit* for this or the other purpoſe, or that his ſpirit may do this or that; the ſenſe is neither more nor leſs than that God would employ his power for theſe purpoſes, that he would do what is aſked of him, in any manner whatſoever, or by any means that he uſes or has inſtituted for the attainment of ſuch ends. *Spirit* alſo ſometimes

ſignifies

ſignifies *the goſpel* and its ſpiritual worſhip, as diſtinguiſhed from the *law of Moſes and its carnal ordinances.*

TESTIMONY. Depoſition, evidence, proof, token, indication. *Teſtimony of*, depoſition, or report *concerning*. *Teſtimonies of God*, extraordinary declarations, or diſcoveries of his mind and will, whether precepts or promiſes; the word of God.

TIME. Some ſmall portion of duration as diſtinguiſhed from eternity: the preſent life of man as diſtinguiſhed from the immortality that he looks for: the duration of any being or ſyſtem of beings that has or is ſuppoſed to have an end.

TRUTH, in the language of ſcripture, ſignifies fidelity, rectitude, integrity: ſometimes all the moral attributes of God: ſometimes every thing good in the human character: ſometimes the law of God: ſometimes the goſpel. *True*, is, ſometimes, genuine, perfect, excellent.

VAIN. Empty, flattering, deceitful; groundleſs, unſtable, unſteady, precarious, evanid, tranſitory,

tranſitory, not to be truſted to, relied on, or boaſted in. When this life or this world is ſtiled *vain*, or qualified, as they often are in devotional writings, by other like terms, it ſhould be remembered that they are ſo ſtiled, not abſolutely, but in compariſon with another and a better life and world for which we look. The idea which this term *vain* ought to excite in us, is not any thing inconſiſtent with a very important truth which ought to be kept in view, and carefully impreſt upon the mind, to wit, that in all ordinary circumſtances *this* life, in *this* world, is in *itſelf* a very valuable bleſſing; and, conſidered in its connections with a future ſtate of being, is a gift of inexpreſſible and even infinite importance.

VALLEY OF THE SHADOW OF DEATH. This and ſome ſimilar expreſſions ſignify not only ſcenes of death, but other ſcenes of urgent danger, or of deep affliction. In like manner, the terms *to live*, *life*, &c. denote, ſometimes, not merely conſcious being; but well-being, joy, happineſs.

To UNITE. To combine into one thing; to direct towards one object; to engage in one bu-

ſineſs or purſuit. *To unite the heart*; to bring all its affections under one influence; to collect all its force and vigor, and turn it on one point.

WAYS OF GOD. Sometimes, the conduct of God himſelf; his proceedings, diſpenſations, counſels: ſometimes, the laws that he preſcribes, or the means that he appoints, to direct and govern the conduct of his ſubjects.

A Liſt *of* TERMS *and* PHRASES *interpreted in the foregoing* EXPLICATION.

Adopt
Atonement
Babel
Baptiſm
Bowels
Called
Chriſt
——— *gives*
——— *does*
——— *ſaves*
——— *redeems*
——— *thro'*
——— *in the name of*
——— *to preach*
——— *blood of*
——— ——— *waſh'd in*
——— *kingdom of*
Church
Come
——— *from God*
——— *into the world*
Communion
Covenant
——— *blood of*
Create
Cup
Day
Dead
In the graves
Death
Elect
Exemplar
Face of God
Faith
Foe
——— *in ſpite of*
Form of God
Glory
God
Goſpel, *to preach*
Grace
——— *children of*
——— *quickening*
——— *God of*
Heaven
——— *aſcend into*
——— *come down from*
Hell
Hoſanna
Jehovah
Judge
Judgment
Juſtify
Life
Living
Latter day, &c.
Lord
Name of God
Nature
Now
Peace
Perfection
Portion
——— *to be the of*
Preſence of God
Hide the face from
Propheſy
Raiſe—*up*
Redemption
Regeneration
Remove ſin
Renew
Righteouſneſs
Riſe—*again*
Saints
Salvation
Sanctify
See God
Seek God
——— *'s face*
Sin, to be made
Sincere
Make heart ſincere
Sion
Son of God
Children of God
Born——again
Begotten
Father
Adopted
Spirit
Soul
Teſtimony
Time
Truth
Vain. *Vanity of this life*
Valley, *ſhadow of death*
Unite—*the heart*
Ways of God

TABLE

Omitted in their Places.

Under CHRIST, after the word *preſcribes*, p. XVII. l. 13. In correſpondence alſo with this mode of ſpeaking; to receive the hope of life from Chriſt, is to *live by* or *thro' him*. *To live to*, has a different meaning; it ſignifies, ſometimes, to ſhape our conduct in ſuch manner as to do honor to; ſometimes, perhaps, to be known to live, by him *to* whom we are ſaid to live.

Under DAY. *Day of wrath*, ſeaſon, conjuncture, period, event, in which God, in his providence, manifeſts his diſpleaſure againſt ſin.

Under GOD. *With God*, not perceived or underſtood by men; not known, manifeſted, or diſcovered to them.

Under HELL. *Child of hell*, incorrigibly or ſingularly wicked, an object of God's diſpleaſure, who has treaſured up to himſelf wrath againſt the day of wrath.

DEVIL. Calumniator, perſecutor, adverſary, ſatan: figurative principle of evil, as of ſickneſs, inſanity, temptation, vice, &c. *Angels of the devil*, cauſes or inſtruments of evil, of pain, of vice, conceived of as ſubordinate to a ſuperior principle of evil, and as miniſtring to his will: evil men. *To have a devil*, to be mad, to be diſeaſed See FOE.

SATAN. See DEVIL, FOE.

Add to the Liſt, p. XLII.

Chriſt, to live thro', to live to.	DEVIL.
Day of wrath.	——— *Angels of.*
With God.	——— *to have, a.*
Child of hell.	SATAN.

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PSALMS

PSALMS
FOR
SOCIAL WORSHIP.

FIRST BOOK. LONG METRE.

PSALM I.

Godlineſs, its nature and reward.

1 BLEST is the man whoſe virtuous ſteps
No wicked counſels lead aſide;
Who ſhuns the ſinner's ways, nor ſits
Where God and goodneſs men deride;

2 Who in the perfect law of God
Hath plac'd his ſoul's entire delight;
On this his mind is fix'd by day,
On this his wakeful thoughts by night.

3 He flouriſhes like ſome fair tree
With living waters near the root,
Whoſe leaves are ever freſh and green,
Whoſe branches bend with timely fruit.

4 Safe ſhall his deareſt hopes remain,
And the beſt pleaſures of his mind;
When all the joys the wicked know
Shall flee like chaff before the wind.

5 God will reward the juſt man's work,
For he approves the path he treads;
But that which thoughtleſs ſinners chooſe
To ſure and ſwift deſtruction leads. P.

PSALM II.

Hope and confidence in God our ſhepherd.

1 GOD is my ſhepherd who will ſee
That all my wants be well ſupply'd;
In dangerous and in doubtful ways
He is my guard, and he my guide.

2 His comforts, which revive my ſoul,
My life's whole journey pleaſant make:
And in the peaceful paths of grace
He leads me, for his goodneſs ſake.

3 Tho' I ſhould walk where black deſpair
And ſorrow caſt a diſmal ſhade;
Thy power, O Lord, thy tender care
Would chaſe my fears, and make me glad.

4 Surely thy goodneſs, O my God,
Shall ſtill ſurround me all my days:
Thy houſe I will frequent, and there
Diſplay thy love, and ſing thy praiſe. P.

PSALM III.

God our conſolation.

1 O GOD, the ſpring of all my joys,
For thee I long, to thee I look:
No chaſed hart e'er panted more
To reach the cooling water-brook.

2 Thy mercy and thy truth diſplay;
That, by the conduct of thy light,
Thy courts above I may attain,
And have of thee a fuller ſight.

3 Oft have I found thy worſhip here
My ſoul above it's ſorrows raiſe;
And thence again I'll ſeek relief,
Till my ſad heart ſhall learn to praiſe.

4 Why ſhou'd I cheriſh gloomy thoughts,
Whence nothing but diſquiet flows?
They can't procure me what I wiſh,
Why ſhould they hinder my repoſe?

5 I have learnt, at laſt, a remedy
To keep my paſſions calm and ſtill;
I am nearer help by hope in God,
And reſignation to his will. P.

PSALM IV.

Stability of God's government.

1 JEHOVAH reigns; this King of Kings
Aſſumes his robes of glorious light;
Tremble, thou Earth, when he appears
Array'd in majeſty and might.

2 He reigns, and the unquiet world
Shall gain ſtability and peace:
His empire did of old begin,
And, like himſelf, ſhall never ceaſe.

3 In vain the world's rebellious powers
In tumults and commotions riſe,
Like troubled waters of the ſea,
To bid defiance to the ſkies.

4 Oppoſe not his reſiſtleſs ſway;
He is far above your angry noiſe;
And even the ſea's unruly waves
Do calmly liſten to his voice.

5 Lord, as thy power can never fail,
So all thy promiſes are ſure:
'Tis thy perfection to be true,
And their's that ſerve thee to be pure. P.

PSALM V.

PSALM V.

Joy in the government of God.

1 COME let us all unite our joys,
And to the Lord our voices raiſe:
Before his gracious preſence come
With thankful hearts and pſalms of praiſe.

2 He reigns; let all the earth rejoice:
For tho' thick darkneſs may ſurround
And cloud his ways of providence,
Juſtice and goodneſs is their ground.

3 O ye that love and praiſe the Lord,
See as ye praiſe that ye obey:
Hate what he hates, and hope in him
While ye purſue his perfect way.

4 Seeds of immortal light and bliſs
For truly pious men are ſown:
A joyful harveſt will, at length,
Their labours and their ſorrows crown.

5 Then let your chearful temper ſhew
The God you ſerve is good and kind;
Praiſe him for all his mercies paſt,
And wait with joy for thoſe behind. F.

PSALM VI.

Hope in God's mercy.

1 OPPREST with grief, or guilt, or care
To God I'll raiſe my earneſt pray'r:
Tho' ſunk, I ne'er can ſink ſo low
But thou canſt hear the voice of woe.

2 Should'ſt thou againſt each evil deed
In ſtrict ſeverity proceed;
By merit, without mercy, try'd
None could be clear'd and juſtify'd.

3 But thou forgiveneſs doſt proclaim,
That men may turn, and fear thy name;
To thy rich grace, O Lord, we fly,
And on thy promiſes rely.

4 The frailty of our ſtate he knows;
His plenteous mercy ever flows;
Ye contrite hearts, ye good and juſt,
In God repoſe your humble truſt. P.

PSALM VII.

Greatneſs and goodneſs of God.

1 WE will extol thy ſacred name,
Thou king of ſaints and God of love:

We'll

We'll bleſs thee daily now; 'twill be
Our work eternally above.

2 Our praiſes ſhould be high like thee,
Whoſe greatneſs all our thoughts exceeds:
Since thro' all ages they extend,
All ſhou'd make known thy mighty deeds.

3 We'll tell the glories of thy ſtate,
And thy amazing works proclaim,
That all who hear our ſongs of praiſe
May join with us to bleſs thy name.

4 So, like the unexhauſted ſpring
Of life and peace, their joys ſhall flow;
Their tongues thy faithfulneſs ſhall ſing,
And thine abounding goodneſs ſhow.

5 Thou, Lord, art full of grace and love;
To anger ſlow, and glad to ſpare;
To all thy creatures thou art kind,
O'er all thy tender mercies are.

6 While God from all his lower works
Receives what honours they can give;
For ever, Lord, thy better praiſe
Shall in our conſcious homage live. P.

PSALM VIII.

God our preſerver and deliverer.

1 IN our proſperity we ſay
Our mountain ſtands for ever ſtrong:
Vain thought! it is thy favour, Lord,
Alone hath made it ſtand ſo long.

2 For were thy preſence once withdrawn,
What troubles might our ſtate invade!
O God, uphold us or we fall,
We live but by thy conſtant aid.

3 With ſickneſs worn, with grief oppreſt
To thee we cry, for thou canſt ſave:
Oft haſt thou rais'd our ſinking hopes,
Our lives oft reſcu'd from the grave.

4 Thine anger is but ſhort; thy love,
Which is our life, doth longer ſtay:
Grief may continue for a night,
But comfort riſes with the day.

5 Rejoice ye then, ye ſaints of God,
Proclaim the praiſes of the Lord;
His goodneſs often call to mind,
And his fidelity record.

P.

PSALM IX.

Goodneſs, equity, and immutability of God's character and counſels.

1 YE righteous in the Lord rejoice,
And let his praiſe be your delight;
For praiſe is lovely, and becomes
The lips of thoſe whoſe hearts are right.

2 God's word is, like its author, good;
His law from all injuſtice free;
His promiſe ſure; and all his works
Are done in truth and equity.

3 Works that are juſt and right enſure
His favour, and his pleaſure are;
While various bleſſings fill the earth,
And his good-will to *all* declare.

4 The vaſt-extended orbs of heaven,
By his commanding word were made,
And from the Lord's creating breath,
It's numerous hoſt their being had.

5 The ſea's proud waves, within the ſhores
To which he firſt confin'd them, keep:
It's waters ſafely are laid up
In the great ſtore-houſe of the deep.

6 None

6 None can elude what God decrees;
None can his orders countermand;
His counſels, ever wiſe and kind,
From age to age unchang'd ſhall ſtand.

7 To this great Lord of heaven and earth
Let our ſupreme regards be ſhown;
Let all the world his awful power
In worſhip and obedience own. P.

PSALM X.

The intereſts of nations in the hands of God.

1 BLEST land! whoſe fear and ſervice ſhow
That God it's choſen ruler is;
And happy they whom God declares
By ſpecial favours to be his.

2 For as he ſpake were all things made,
All fix'd as he commandment gave:
The mightieſt nation's wiſeſt plans
Without him no ſucceſs can have.

3 The various tribes and works of men
He ſees from his celeſtial throne:
By him obſerv'd, diſpos'd, control'd,
Their ſchemes, and they, are wholly known.

4 No

4 No numerous hoſt a king can ſave,
Nor ſtrength, nor ſkill, nor ſpeed ſecure:
Not walls nor ſeas without his aid,
Can make our preſervation ſure.

5 For thee, O Lord, we wait; to thee
We look for ſuccour and defence;
Whate'er befalls us, we will truſt
In thee with cheerful confidence.

6 So let thy mercies, Lord, on us
Deſcend like the refreſhing ſhower,
As all our hope and comfort reſts
Upon thy favour and thy power. P.

PSALM XI.

The wiſdom of the religious character.

1 LET none be envious when he ſees
Sinners in flouriſhing eſtate;
Or tempted by their ſhort ſucceſs
Grow bold their crimes to imitate.

2 The graſs no more is freſh and green
When once the mower's work is done;
And beauteous flowers, within a while,
Are wither'd by the ſcorching ſun.

3 Think

3 Think not mere wealth makes happy men:
The portion of the virtuous poor
Is better far than thriving ſin's
Ill-got, or ill-employed ſtore.

4 'Tis wiſdom to be doing well
And on God's goodneſs to rely;
Thus thy beſt pleaſures he'll ſecure,
And all thy juſt deſires ſupply.

5 Commend thy intereſts to his care,
In firm dependence on him live;
He'll either grant what thou would'ſt have,
Or what he knows is better give.

6 The Lord directs a good man's ſteps,
Delighting to obſerve his way;
He is not ruin'd when he falls,
God is his helper and his ſtay.

7 The world's great ruler, good and juſt,
Thoſe who are like himſelf will own;
They ſhall abide and proſper ſtill,
When wicked men are overthrown.

8 Mark then the good and perfect man,
Mark him that's upright in his ways;

Mercy attends him all his life,
And peace and comfort cloſe his days. P.

PSALM XII.

God a kind and faithful creator.

1 LET all the nations of the earth
To God their cheerful voices raiſe;
With gladneſs worſhip him and come
Before his face with ſongs of praiſe.

2 God is our Lord; 'twas he alone
Did to us all our being give.
We are the people of his care,
The ſheep that on his paſtures live.

3 Enter his gates with thankful hearts,
His praiſes in his courts proclaim,
And, by his powerful love inſpir'd,
Delight to bleſs his ſacred name.

4 For God is infinitely good,
His mercy is for ever ſure;
And every changing age ſhall ſee
His truth will ſtill the ſame endure. P.

PSALM XIII.

The benignity, compaſſion, and liberality of God.

1 ALL ye his works, that ſubject are
In every place to his control,
Bleſs ye the Lord; and thou, with them,
Join in his praiſes, O my ſoul.

2 It is his grace forgives thy ſins;
His hand in ſickneſs makes thee ſound;
By him prolong'd, thy growing days
By him are with compaſſions crown'd.

3 He ſatisfies thy mouth with good,
And all thy juſt deſires ſupplies:
He makes declining ſtrength return,
And to renewed youth ariſe.

4 Abundant mercies flow from God,
Love is his nature and his joy:
Slow is his wrath, and tho' he chide,
'Tis not his pleaſure to deſtroy.

5 His anger, in it's riſe or ſtay,
From rules of juſtice never ſwerves;
But when he puniſhes our faults,
The meaſure's leſs than ſin deſerves.

6 A father's pity fills his heart
To thoſe who tremble at his word:
He knows our frame is feeble duſt;
Our frame's remember'd by the Lord.

7 Our days are as the flowers of graſs,
Which ſpread the vernal meadows o'er;
The wind but paſſes and they are gone,
To know their former place no more.

8 Not ſo thy mercies: they endure,
To thoſe who by thy counſels move:
And high as heaven is from the earth,
Do thy rewards tranſcend their love. P.

PSALM XIV.

The favour of God the ſupport and comfort of his creatures.

1 GREAT GOD, how various are thy works,
Form'd and diſpos'd with wond'rous ſkill;
Thy bleſſings, Lord, the air, the earth,
And the ſea's ſpacious boſom fill.

2 The eyes of all thy creatures wait
On thee to aſk their daily food;
And what thy open'd hand beſtows
They gather, and are fill'd with good.

3 If e'er their maker hide his face,
Dejected and perplex'd they mourn;
If he recall the breath he gave,
They die, and to their duſt return.

4 Thy quick'ning ſpirit, when it breathes,
All things with life and joy endues;
Thy powerful word, that made the earth
At firſt, its face again renews.

5 While the world's frame and order laſts,
Thy glory never can be leſs:
And what thy wiſdom made ſo good
Thy favour will delight to bleſs.

6 But let not thoughtleſs man preſume
His dreadful anger to provoke,
Whoſe look can cauſe the earth to quake,
Whoſe touch the proudeſt hills to ſmoke.

7 To meditate his love and works
The ſweeteſt pleaſure will afford.
The great employment of my life
Shall be to ſerve this mighty Lord. P.

PSALM XV.

PSALM XV.

Hope and comfort in the favour of God.

1 I HAVE none in heaven but thee alone,
'Tis to thy favour I aſpire:
And here on earth, O Lord, there's none
Compar'd with thee that I deſire.

2 My trembling fleſh and aching heart
May often fail to ſuccour me;
But God ſhall inward ſtrength impart,
And my eternal portion be.

3 'Tis wiſe and happy as 'tis juſt
That I ſhould ſtill to God repair:
In him I'll ever put my truſt,
And all his gracious works declare. T.

PSALM XVI.

Glory of God in the excellencies of his own character and the obedience of his moral ſubjects.

1 LORD, as thy glory fills the ſky,
So let it be on earth diſplay'd;
Be thou, O God, exalted high,
Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.

2 Thy juſtice, like the hills, remains;
Unfathom'd deeps thy judgments are;
Thy providence the world ſuſtains;
The whole creation is thy care.

3 Since of thy goodneſs *all* partake,
With what aſſurance may the juſt
Thy ſheltering wings their refuge make,
And in thy kind protection truſt?

4 With thee the ſprings of life abide,
Thy preſence is eternal day;
Thither, O God, our footſteps guide,
Thither direct the wanderer's way.

5 Lord, as thy glory fills the ſky,
So let it be on earth diſplay'd;
Be thou, O God, exalted high,
Till thou art here, as there, obey'd. T.

PSALM XVII.

The uncontrolable, righteous, and gracious government of God.

1 THY mercies, Lord, ſhall be my ſong,
My ſong on them ſhall ever dwell;
To ages yet unborn, my tongue
Thy never-failing truth ſhall tell.

2 I *have* affirm'd, and ſtill maintain,
Thy mercy ſhall for ever laſt,
Thy truth for ever ſhall remain,
Thy throne ſhall ſtand for ever faſt.

3 What ſeraph of celeſtial birth
To vie with thee, great God, ſhall dare?
Or who among the gods of earth
With this almighty Lord compare?

4 In thee the ſovereign right remains
Of earth and heaven: thee, Lord, alone,
The world and all that it contains
Their maker and preſerver own.

5 Thou doſt the lawleſs ſea control,
And change the aſpects of the deep;
Thou mak'ſt the ſleeping billows roll,
Thou mak'ſt the rolling billows ſleep.

6 None can reſiſt thy mighty hand,
Yet none can of thy ways complain;
Poſſeſt of abſolute command
Mercy and truth thou doſt maintain.

7 With ſerious mind and filial dread
Thy ſaints their joy in thee proclaim:
Let ſolemn fear thy courts o'erſpread
While they reſound thine awful name. T.

PSALM XVIII.

PSALM XVIII.

Character of God intitled to our praiſe, confidence and obedience.

1 GIVE thanks to God who reigns above,
The fountain of eternal love:
His mercy firm thro' ages paſt
Hath ſtood, and ſhall for ever laſt.

2 Who can his mighty deeds expreſs,
So kind, ſo wiſe, ſo numberleſs?
What mortal faculties can raiſe
A tribute equal to his praiſe?

3 Bleſt are the men of upright heart;
Who never from thy laws depart,
Who all thy truth in love receive,
And ſpeak and act as they believe. T.

PSALM XIX.

Goodneſs and mercy of God.

1 MY ſoul, inſpir'd with ſacred love,
God's holy name for ever bleſs;
Of all his favours mindful prove,
And ſtill thy joyful thanks expreſs.

2 'Tis he that all thy ſins forgives,
And after ſickneſs makes thee ſound;

From

From danger he thy life retrieves,
By him with bleſſings it is crown'd.

3 The Lord abounds with tender love,
And unexampled acts of grace;
His waken'd wrath doth ſlowly move,
His willing mercy flows apace.

4 God will not always harſhly chide,
But with his anger quickly parts;
And loves his puniſhments to guide
More by his grace than our deſerts.

5 As high as heaven its arch extends
Above this little ſpot of clay;
So much his boundleſs love tranſcends
The ſmall regards that we can pay.

6 Let every creature join to bleſs
This mighty Lord: and thou, my heart,
With livelieſt joy thy thanks expreſs,
And in their worſhip bear thy part. T.

PSALM XX.

All men called to the praiſe of God for his mercy and his truth.

1 WITH one conſent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raiſe,

Glad

Glad homage pay with reverent heart,
And ſing before him ſongs of praiſe.

2 O enter ye his temple gates,
And to his courts devoutly preſs,
And ſtill your grateful hymns repeat,
And ſtill his name adore and bleſs.

3 For he is the Lord, ſupremely wiſe,
His mercy is for ever ſure;
His truth, which always firm hath ſtood,
To endleſs ages ſhall endure. T

PSALM XXI.

Counſels of God immutable and uncontrolable.

1 WITH glory clad, with ſtrength array'd,
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
At firſt the world's foundations laid,
And the vaſt fabric ſtill ſuſtains.

2 Firm and abiding is thy throne,
And ſhall no change or period ſee;
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And heave their troubled waters high;

But God above rebukes their noiſe,
And ſtraight the angry ſeas comply.

4 Thy promiſe, Lord, is ever ſure;
And they that in thy preſence dwell,
That happy ſtation to ſecure,
Muſt ſtill in holineſs excell. T.

PSALM XXII.

Chriſtian activity.

1 GOD of the morning, at thy voice
The cheerful ſun makes haſte to riſe,
And, as exulting in his ſtrength,
Purſues his journey thro' the ſkies.

2 From the fair chambers of the eaſt
The circuit of his race proceeds,
And, without wearineſs or reſt,
Round the whole earth his courſe he ſpeeds.

3 Oh, like the ſun, may we diſcharge
The various duties of the day,
With ſteady mind and active will
Preſs on and keep the appointed way.

4 Lord, thy commands are clean and pure,
Enlightening our beclouded eyes;

Thy

Thy threatenings juſt, thy promiſe ſure,
Thy goſpel makes the ſimple wiſe.

5 Be thou, O God, our ſtrength and guide,
Till we arrive at heavenly bliſs;
All our deſires and hopes beſide
Are faint and cold compar'd with this. W.

PSALM XXIII.

Perpetual providence of God.

1 O GOD, how endleſs is thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new,
And morning mercies from above
Gently diſtil like early dew.

2 Thou ſpread'ſt the curtains of the night,
Great guardian of our ſleeping hours;
Thy ſovereign word reſtores the light,
And quickens all our drowſy powers.

3 We yield our powers to thy command,
To thee we conſecrate our days:
Perpetual bleſſings from thine hand
Demand perpetual ſongs of praiſe. W.

PSALM XXIV.

Importance of the preſent life.

1 ON life, ev'n now how near it's end,
Judgment's vaſt iſſues all depend:
Haſten, ye ſinners, to return
While yet it's lamp holds out to burn.

2 Life is the time that God has given
To form our ſpirits meet for heaven,
The day of grace, and mortals may
Secure the bleſſings of the day.

3 In the cold grave, to which we go,
No ſeeds of comfort can we ſow;
Where death and darkneſs hold their throne,
There no device or work is known.

4 Then what thy thoughts deſign to do,
My ſoul, with all thy might purſue,
Improve the ſeaſon while thou may'ſt,
'Tis paſſing, and will ſoon be paſt. W.

PSALM XXV.

Chriſtian beatitudes.

1 BLEST are the humble ſouls that ſee
Their ignorance and poverty;

Treaſures of grace to them are given,
And crowns of joy laid up in heaven.

2 Bleſt are the men who mourn o'er ſin,
And watch to keep the conſcience clean;
For them divine compaſſion flows,
A healing balm for all their woes.

3 Bleſt are the meek, who ſtand afar
From rage and paſſion, noiſe and war;
On them abiding comforts wait,
And God befriends their quiet ſtate.

4 Bleſt are the ſouls that thirſt for grace,
And long for perfect righteouſneſs;
Their needs the goſpel ſhall ſupply;
Their wiſhes heaven ſhall ſatisfy.

5 Bleſt are the men whoſe bowels move
And melt with ſympathy and love;
They ſhall themſelves from God obtain
Like ſympathy and love again.

6 Bleſt are the pure, unſtain'd within
By the defiling powers of ſin;
With endleſs pleaſure they ſhall ſee
A God of ſpotleſs purity.

7 Bleſt are the men of peaceful life,
Who quench the kindling flames of ſtrife;
Their name and honour ne'er ſhall ceaſe,
The ſons of God, the God of peace.

8 Bleſt are the ſufferers who partake
Of pain and ſhame for Jeſus' ſake;
Their ſouls may triumph in the Lord,
Glory and joy are their reward. W.

PSALM XXVI.

Love to God and man.

1 THUS ſaith the firſt, the great command,
"Let all thy inward powers unite
To love thy maker and thy God,
With utmoſt vigour and delight.

2 Then ſhall thy neighbour, next in place,
Share thine affections and eſteem;
And let thy wiſhes for thyſelf
Meaſure and rule thy love to him."

3 Alas, how low our paſſions are!
How cold our charity and zeal!
Lord, warm our ſouls with heavenly fire,
And mould our ſpirits to thy will. W.

PSALM XXVII.

The goſpel invitation.

1 COME hither all ye weary ſouls,
Ye weak and heavy-laden, come;
I'll eaſe thoſe heart-oppreſſing loads,
And bring you to an heavenly home.

2 They ſhall find reſt that learn of me;
I am of a meek and lowly mind;
But paſſion rages like the ſeas,
And pride is reſtleſs as the wind.

3 Come to that liberal ſervice, come,
To which my promiſes invite;
You'll find my law an eaſy yoke,
The burden of my precepts light.

4 Thus Jeſus ſpake: we love his word;
With faith, and hope, and humble zeal,
We'll yield our ſpirits to it's power
To guide and form us to his will. W.

PSALM XXVIII.

A converſation becoming the goſpel.

1 LET every heart and life expreſs
The holy goſpel we profeſs;

If thus our works and virtues ſhine,
They'll ſhew it's energy divine.

2 Thus ſhall we beſt proclaim abroad
And magnify this grace of God;
When the ſalvation reigns within,
And grace ſubdues the power of ſin.

3 Our fleſh and ſenſe muſt be deny'd,
Paſſion and envy, luſt and pride;
While juſtice, temperance, truth and love,
Our inward piety approve.

4 What tho' we drink of ſorrow's cup,
Religion bears our ſpirits up;
Hope points to an exalted Lord,
And Faith ſtands leaning on his word. W.

PSALM XXIX.

Love.

1 HAD I the tongues of Greeks and Jews,
And nobler ſpeech than angels uſe,
If love be wanting, I am found
Like tinkling braſs, an empty ſound.

2 Were I inſpir'd to preach and tell
All that is done in heaven and hell,

Or could my faith the world remove,
Still I am nothing without love.

3 Should I diſtribute all my ſtore
To feed, and clothe, and bleſs the poor,
Or give my body to the flame,
To gain a martyr's glorious name;

4 If love to God, and love to men
Be wanting, all my hopes are vain:
Nor tongues, nor gifts, nor faith, nor zeal,
The work of love can e'er fulfil. W.

PSALM XXX.

Example of Chriſt.

1 I READ my duty in the word
Of my redeemer and my Lord;
But in his life and temper ſhines
Thy law, my God, in fairer lines.

2 What zeal his miſſion to fulfil!
What truth, what deference to thy will!
His love and meekneſs how divine!
Help me, great God, to make them mine.

3 Cold mountains, and the midnight air,
Witneſs'd the fervor of his prayer;

Deſarts

Deſarts and towns his trials knew,
His conflicts and his victories too.

4 God of all grace, thine aids impart
To improve his image in my heart,
Till, in the realms of perfect bliſs,
I be completely what he is. W.

PSALM XXXI.

Reſpect for the word of God.

1 HAPPY the man whoſe cautious feet
Shun the broad way that ſinners go,
Who hates the places where they meet,
And fears to talk as ſcoffers do:

2 Who loves to employ his morning light
Among the ſtatutes of the Lord;
And ſpends the wakeful hours of night
With pleaſure pondering o'er his word.

3 Fruitful and dreſt in living green
Blooms the fair plant by gentle ſtreams;
Thus each good work his hands begin
Shall thrive beneath heaven's kindeſt beams.

4 Sinners will find their counſels croſt;
As chaff before the tempeſt flies,

So

So muſt their hopes, at length, be loſt,
Who God, and God's good word, deſpiſe. W.

PSALM XXXII.

Chriſtian reſignation and hope.

1 LORD, I am thine, and thou wilt prove
My faith, my patience, and my love:
Whate'er the trial, I'll complain
Of nought thy wiſdom ſhall ordain.

2 What ſinners value I reſign;
Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine:
I ſhall behold thee face to face,
And ſtand complete in righteouſneſs.

3 This life's a dream, a tranſient ſhow:
The eternal world, to which I go,
Hath joys ſubſtantial and ſincere;
When ſhall I wake and find me there?

4 O glorious hour! O bleſt abode!
I ſhall be near, and like my God!
And fleſh and ſin no more control
The ſacred pleaſures of the ſoul.

5 The change will come: this active mind,
To earth's dark ſcenes no more confin'd,
Shall

Shall burſt the chains with glad ſurprize,
And in the Saviour's image riſe. W.

PSALM XXXIII.

Works and word of God.

1 THY works declare thy glory, Lord,
In every ſtar thy wiſdom ſhines:
And in the volume of thy word
We read thy name in fairer lines.

2 The rolling heavens, the day, the night
Thy power and providence confeſs:
But that bleſt volume brings to light
Thy grace, and truth, and righteouſneſs.

3 The unweary'd ſun conveys thy praiſe
Round the whole earth, and never ſtands;
And ſince thy word began its race
It's beams have cheer'd far diſtant lands.

4 Nor ſhall it's ſpreading glory reſt
Till thro' the world the truth has run;
Till Chriſt hath all the nations bleſt
That ſee the light, or feel the ſun.

5 Soon let that wiſh'd-for morning riſe
And fill the world with heavenly light;
Thy

Thy goſpel makes the ſimple wiſe,
It's laws are pure, it's judgments right.

6 Wonders of mercy here we view
In ſouls renew'd, and ſins forgiven:
Lord, cleanſe our ſins, our ſouls renew,
And make thy word our guide to heaven. W

PSALM XXXIV.

God our ſhepherd.

1 MY ſhepherd is the living Lord;
My wants ſhall all be well ſupply'd;
His providence and holy word
Will be my ſafeguard and my guide.

2 In paſtures where ſalvation grows
He makes me feed, he makes me reſt;
There living water gently flows,
And all the food divinely bleſt.

3 My wandering feet his ways miſtake,
But he reſtores my ſoul to peace,
And leads me, for his mercies ſake,
In the fair paths of righteouſneſs.

4 Amidſt the darkeſt ſcenes of grief
Thou art my comfort, thou my ſtay;

Thy

Thy preſence yields a kind relief,
Thy word directs my doubtful way.

5 Tho' I walk thro' the gloomy vale
Where death and all its terrors are,
My heart and hope ſhall never fail,
For God my ſhepherd's with me there.

6 Surely the mercies of the Lord
Attend his houſhold all their days;
With them I'll dwell to hear his word,
To ſeek his face and ſing his praiſe. W.

PSALM XXXV.

Perfections, providence, and grace of God.

1 HIGH in the heavens, eternal God,
Thy goodneſs in full glory ſhines;
Thy truth ſhall break thro' every cloud
That veils and darkens thy deſigns.

2 For ever firm thy juſtice ſtands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wiſe are the wonders of thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3 Thy providence is kind and large,
Both man and beaſt thy bounty ſhare;

The

The whole creation is thy charge,
Thy ſaints are thy peculiar care.

4 O God, how excellent thy grace!
Thence all our hope and comfort ſprings;
In fear, in trouble, and diſtreſs,
We'll ſeek the ſhadow of thy wings. W.

PSALM XXXVI.

Penitence.

1 SHEW pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive,
Let a repenting ſinner live;
Are not thy mercies large and free?
May not the contrite hope in thee?

2 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the ſacrifice I bring;
The God of grace will ne'er deſpiſe
A broken heart for ſacrifice.

3 Oh cleanſe this guilty ſoul of mine,
And free me from the bonds of ſin;
Thy holy joys, my God, reſtore,
And guard me that I fall no more.

4 Then ſhall thy love inſpire my tongue,
Salvation ſhall exalt my ſong,

And

And all my powers ſhall join to bleſs
The Lord, my ſtrength and righteouſneſs. W.

PSALM XXXVII.

Penitence.

1 O THOU that hear'ſt when ſinners cry,
Tho' all my crimes before thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look,
But blot their memory from thy book.

2 Tho' I have oft forgot thee, Lord,
Thy help and comfort ſtill afford;
And hear while at thine awful throne
I plead thy promiſe by thy ſon.

3 Make me and keep me pure within;
Form my whole ſoul averſe to ſin;
May thy good ſpirit ne'er depart;
Still let thy preſence cheer my heart.

4 I cannot live without thy light,
Caſt out and baniſh'd from thy ſight:
Thine holy joys, my God, reſtore,
And guard me that I fall no more. W.

PSALM XXXVIII.

Mercy and truth of God.

1 BE thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens where angels dwell;
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell.

2 My heart is fix'd; my ſong ſhall raiſe
Unceaſing honours to thy name;
Awake, my tongue, to ſound his praiſe,
My tongue, the glory of my frame.

3 High o'er the earth his mercy reigns,
And reaches to the utmoſt ſky;
His truth to endleſs years remains,
Tho' lower worlds diſſolve and die.

4 Be thou exalted, O my God,
Above the heavens where angels dwell;
Thy power on earth be known abroad,
And land to land thy wonders tell. W.

PSALM XXXIX.

Truſt in God alone.

1 MY ſpirit looks to God alone;
My rock and refuge is his throne;

In

In all my fears, in all my ſtraits,
My ſoul for his ſalvation waits.

2 Truſt him, ye ſaints, in all your ways,
Pour out your hearts before his face:
Tho' friends forſake and foes invade,
God is our all-ſufficient aid.

3 Make not increaſing gold your truſt,
Nor ſet your hearts on glittering duſt;
Why will you graſp the fleeting ſmoke,
And not believe what God hath ſpoke?

4 Once hath his awful voice declar'd,
Once and again our ears have heard,
All praiſe is his eternal due;
He muſt be fear'd and truſted too.

5 For 'tis not power that reigns alone,
Grace guides the counſels of his throne:
And grace and juſtice ſhall diſpenſe
To all a righteous recompenſe. W.

PSALM XL.

Goodneſs, patience, and juſtice of God.

1 WE bleſs the Lord, the juſt, the good,
Who fills our hearts with joy and food;

Who pours his bleſſings from the ſkies,
And all our various wants ſupplies.

2 He ſends the ſun his circuit round,
To cheer the fruits, to warm the ground;
He bids the clouds with plenteous rain
Refreſh the thirſty earth again.

3 'Tis to his care we owe our breath,
And all our near eſcapes from death;
Safety and health to God belong;
He helps the weak, and guards the ſtrong.

4 Some common bleſſings of his love
Here both the ſaint and ſinner prove;
The juſt diſtinction yet remains
In future joys and future pains.

5 Here wiſdom's ways are ways of peace;
And prompt the hope of perfect bliſs,
When each ſhall reap what each hath ſown,
And death's vaſt iſſues ſhall be known. W.

PSALM XLI.

Delight in the worſhip of God.

1 SWEET is the work, O God, my king,
To praiſe thy name, give thanks and ſing,

To

To ſhew thy love by morning-light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of ſacred reſt;
No worldly cares ſhall ſeize my breaſt,
My heart ſhall triumph in the Lord,
Rejoicing in his works and word.

3 Bleſt are the ſaints who dwell on high
Around thy throne of majeſty;
Thy brighteſt glories ſhine above,
And all their work is praiſe and love.

4 Bleſt are the ſouls that find a place
Here in the temples of thy grace;
Here we behold thy gentler rays,
And ſeek thy face, and learn thy praiſe.

5 Bleſt are the men whoſe purpoſe ſtands
To keep the way of God's commands;
God is their guide; and thro' the road
They lean upon their helper, God.

6 Oh may we walk with growing ſtrength,
Till all ſhall meet in heaven at length;
Till all before thy throne appear,
And join in nobler worſhip there. W.

PSALM XLII.

Delight in the worſhip of God.

1 HOW ſweet in God's own houſe to ſing
The joys that from his preſence ſpring!
To ſpend one day with thee on earth
Exceeds a thouſand days of mirth.

2 While we enjoy the meaneſt place
Within thy courts, O God of grace,
Not tents of eaſe, nor thrones of power,
Shall tempt our feet to leave thy door.

3 God is our ſun, he makes our day;
God is our ſhield, he guards our way
From ſickneſs, ſorrow, death, and ſin;
From foes without, and foes within.

4 From God doth every bleſſing flow,
Both grace and glory he'll beſtow;
To him who what is right purſues,
No real good will he refuſe.

5 O God, our king, whoſe ſovereign ſway
The glorious hoſts of heaven obey,
All evils at thy bidding flee;
Bleſt is the man that truſts in thee. W.

PSALM XLIII.

Shortneſs and uncertainty of life.

1 IN every age, eternal Lord,
Thy ſaints have truſted in thy word;
The glories of thy wondrous name
Have been, and will be, ſtill the ſame.

2 With thee a thouſand years amount
Scarce to a day in our account;
Like yeſterday's departed light,
Or an unnotic'd watch of night.

3 Ah, what is life in all it's pride?
A rapid year, an ebbing tide,
A winter's gleam, a morning flower
That fades and withers in an hour.

4 Teach us, O Lord, how frail is man;
And kindly lengthen out our ſpan,
Till form'd to wiſdom, we ſhall be
Prepar'd to die and dwell with thee. W.

PSALM XLIV.

Eternity and ſovereignty of God.

1 JEHOVAH reigns: he dwells in light,
Girded with majeſty and might:

The

The world created by his hands
Firm on it's firſt foundation ſtands.

2 But ere this ſpacious world was made,
Or had it's firſt foundation laid,
Thy throne eternal years had ſtood,
And all had own'd thee wiſe and good.

3 Like floods the angry nations riſe,
And aim their rage againſt the ſkies;
Vain floods, that aim their rage ſo high!
At thy rebuke the billows die.

4 For ever ſhall thy throne endure;
Thy word ſhall ſtand for ever ſure;
Whoe'er would triumph in thy grace
Muſt imitate thine holineſs. W.

PSALM XLV.

Happineſs of good men.

1 THE Almighty reigns exalted high
O'er all the earth, o'er all the ſky;
If clouds and darkneſs veil his face,
Still all his ways are truth and grace.

2 O ye that love his holy name,
Hate every work of ſin and ſhame:

From

From threatning ills he guards his friends,
And from the ſecret ſnare defends.

3 Immortal light and joys unknown
Are for his ſaints in darkneſs ſown;
Thoſe glorious ſeeds ſhall ſpring and riſe,
And the bright harveſt bleſs our eyes.

4 Rejoice, ye righteous, and record
The ſacred honours of the Lord;
Ye, while ye bleſs him for his grace,
May triumph in his holineſs. W.

PSALM XLVI.

God our creator and preſerver.

1 YE nations round the earth, rejoice
Before the Lord, your ſovereign king:
Serve him with cheerful heart and voice,
With all your tongues his glory ſing.

2 The Lord is God: 'tis he alone
Doth life, and breath, and being give:
We are his work, and not our own;
The ſheep that on his paſtures live.

3 Enter his gates with ſongs of joy,
With praiſes to his courts repair;

And

And make it your devout employ
To pay your thanks and honours there.

4 The Lord is good, the Lord is kind;
Great is his grace, his mercy ſure:
And the whole race of man ſhall find
His truth from age to age endure. W.

PSALM XLVII.

Sovereign power and gracious government of God.

1 TO God all power and grace belong,
Let the whole world his name adore:
Ye Britiſh iſles ſend forth the ſong
O'er every ſea to every ſhore.

2 Attend, ye nations, at his throne
With ſolemn fear, with ſacred joy:
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and he deſtroy.

3 His ſovereign power, his conſtant aid,
Made and maintains the race of men:
And tho' like wandering ſheep they ſtray'd,
He brought them to his fold again.

4 We are his people, we his care,
Our ſouls, and all our mortal frame:

What

What laſting honours can we rear,
Almighty maker, to thy name?

5 We'll croud thy gates with thankful ſongs,
High as the heaven, our voices raiſe;
And earth with her ten thouſand tongues
Shall fill thy courts with ſounding praiſe.

6 Wide as the world is thy command;
Vaſt as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth muſt ſtand,
Tho' rolling years ſhould ceaſe to move. W.

PSALM XLVIII.

Temporal and ſpiritual bleſſings.

1 BLESS, O my ſoul, the living God;
Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad;
Let all the powers within me join
In work and worſhip ſo divine.

2 Bleſs, O my ſoul, the God of grace;
His favours claim thy higheſt praiſe:
Let not the wonders he hath wrought
Be loſt in ſilence, and forgot.

3 The vices of the mind he heals,
And ſoothes the pains that nature feels;
Redeems

Redeems our ſouls from guilt, and ſaves
Our waſting lives from threatening graves.

4 Our youth decay'd his pow'r repairs;
His mercy crowns our growing years;
He ſatisfies our mouth with good,
And feeds our hope with heavenly food.

5 He ſees the oppreſſor and the oppreſt,
And often gives the ſufferers reſt:
But will his juſtice more diſplay
In the laſt great rewarding day.

6 His power he ſhow'd by Moſes' hands,
And gave to Iſrael his commands;
But makes his truth and mercy known
To all the nations by his ſon.

7 Let the whole earth his power confeſs;
Let the whole earth adore his grace;
The Gentile with the Jew ſhall join
In work and worſhip ſo divine. W.

PSALM XLIX.

Mercy and benignity of God.

1 GREAT is the Lord beyond our praiſe,
Firm is his truth, and large his grace;

Juſtice

Juſtice and mercy fill the throne
From which he makes his glories known.

2 Not half ſo high his power hath ſpread
The ſtarry heavens above our head,
As his rich love exceeds our praiſe,
Exceeds the higheſt hopes we raiſe.

3 Not half ſo far the riſing beam
Of morn from evening's weſtern gleam,
As his free grace their ſin removes
From thoſe whoſe contrite hearts he loves.

4 The mighty God, the wiſe and juſt,
Knows that our frame is feeble duſt;
And will no heavy loads impoſe
Beyond the ſtrength that he beſtows.

5 He knows how ſoon our nature dies,
Blaſted by every wind that flies;
Like graſs we ſpring, and die as ſoon,
Or morning-flowers that fade at noon.

6 But his eternal love is ſure
To all his ſaints, and ſhall endure:
From age to age his truth ſhall reign,
Nor children's children hope in vain. W.

PSALM L.

Glory of God in his works.

1 VAST are thy works, almighty Lord,
All nature reſts upon thy word;
Thy glory in the heavens we ſee,
And the whole earth is full of thee.

2 The various tribes of creatures ſtand
Waiting their portion from thine hand,
And while they take their different food,
Their cheerful looks pronounce thee good.

3 But when thy face is hid, they mourn,
And, dying, to their duſt return;
Both man and beaſt their ſouls reſign;
Life, breath, and ſpirit, all is thine.

4 Yet thou canſt breathe on duſt again,
And fill the world with beaſts and men;
A word of thy creating breath
Repairs the waſtes of time and death.

5 His works, the ſubject of his joy,
Our wonder and delight employ:
Yet how tremendous too his ways!
The Lord is dreadful in his praiſe.

6 The earth ſtands trembling at thy ſtroke,
And at thy touch the mountains ſmoke;
Still humble ſouls may ſeek thy face,
And tell their wants to ſovereign grace.

7 In thee our hopes and wiſhes meet,
And make our meditations ſweet:
Our joy in thee thro' life ſhall live,
And heaven new themes of triumph give. W.

PSALM LI.

Sovereignty and grace of God.

1 YE ſervants of the almighty king,
In every age his praiſes ſing;
Where'er the ſun ſhall riſe or ſet,
The nations ſhall his praiſe repeat.

2 Far above all that eye can ſee
Stands his high throne of majeſty;
Nor time nor place his power reſtrains;
O'er every world he ever reigns.

3 Shall they who live but by his care,
Angels or men with God compare?
Supreme in glory, he alone,
Imparts to all, receives from none.

4 Behold his love: he ſtoops to view
What ſaints above and angels do;
And condeſcends yet more to know
And rule the affairs of men below.

5 He guides our footſteps leſt we ſtray,
He feeds and clothes us on our way,
He guards us with a powerful hand,
And brings us to his heavenly land.

6 Oh let the ſons of men record
The truth and goodneſs of the Lord:
Great are his works, and kind his ways;
Let every tongue pronounce his praiſe. W.

PSALM LII.

God our creator and redeemer.

1 FROM all that dwell below the ſkies
Let the creator's praiſe ariſe:
Let the redeemer's name be ſung
Thro' every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praiſe ſhall ſound from ſhore to ſhore,
Till ſuns ſhall riſe and ſet no more. W.

6 The earth ſtands trembling at thy ſtroke,
And at thy touch the mountains ſmoke;
Still humble ſouls may ſeek thy face,
And tell their wants to ſovereign grace.

7 In thee our hopes and wiſhes meet,
And make our meditations ſweet:
Our joy in thee thro' life ſhall live,
And heaven new themes of triumph give. W.

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In every age his praiſes ſing;
Where'er the ſun ſhall riſe or ſet,
The nations ſhall his praiſe repeat.

2 Far above all that eye can ſee
Stands his high throne of majeſty;
Nor time nor place his power reſtrains;
O'er every world he ever reigns.

3 Shall they who live but by his care,
Angels or men with God compare?
Supreme in glory, he alone,
Imparts to all, receives from none.

6 Thro' this vain world he guides our feet,
And leads us to his heavenly ſeat:
His mercies ever ſhall endure
When this vain world ſhall be no more. W.

PSALM LIV.

The all-ſeeing God.

1 LORD thou haſt ſearch'd and ſeen me thro';
Thine eye commands with piercing view
My riſing and my reſting hours,
My heart and fleſh with all their powers.

2 My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God diſtinctly known;
He knows the words I mean to ſpeak
Ere from my opening lips they break.

3 Within thy circling power I ſtand;
On every ſide I find thy hand:
Awake, aſleep, at home, abroad,
I am ſurrounded ſtill with God.

4 Amazing preſence, vaſt and great!
What large extent! what lofty height!
My ſoul with all the powers I boaſt
Is in the boundleſs proſpect loſt.

5 Oh

5 Oh may theſe thoughts poſſeſs my breaſt,
Where'er I rove, where'er I reſt;
Nor let my weaker paſſions dare
Conſent to ſin, for God is there. W.

PSALM LV.

The all-ſeeing God.

1 COULD I ſo falſe, ſo faithleſs prove,
To quit thy ſervice and thy love,
Where, Lord, could I thy preſence ſhun,
Or from thy juſt diſpleaſure run?

2 If mounted on a morning-ray
I flew beyond the weſtern ſea,
Thy ſwifter hand would firſt arrive,
And there arreſt thy fugitive.

3 Or ſhould I try to ſhun thy ſight
Beneath the ſpreading veil of night,
One glance of thine, one piercing ray,
Would kindle darkneſs into day.

4 If up to heaven I take my flight,
'Tis there thou dwell'ſt enthron'd in light;
Or if I plunge in hell's deep ſhades,
Even hell thine eye, and arm, pervades.

5 Oh may theſe thoughts poſſeſs my breaſt,
Where'er I rove, where'er I reſt;
Nor let my weaker paſſions dare
Conſent to ſin, for God is there. W.

PSALM LVI.

God the former and the friend of man.

1 'TWAS from thy hand, my God, I came,
A work of ſuch a curious frame;
In me thy fearful wonders ſhine,
And each proclaims thy ſkill divine.

2 Thine eyes did all my limbs ſurvey,
Which yet in dark confuſion lay;
Thou ſaw'ſt the daily growth they took,
Form'd from the model of thy book.

3 By thee my growing parts were fram'd,
And to their proper functions nam'd;
The eye, the ear, the lungs, the heart,
Conſtructed with unerring art.

4 At length the dawn of thought began,
And all the movements of the man.
To thee our infant nature pays
A tribute of immortal praiſe.

5 Lord,

5 Lord, ſince in my maturer age
I have acted on life's buſy ſtage,
Thy thoughts of love to me ſurmount
The power of numbers to recount.

6 I might ſurvey the ocean o'er,
And count the ſands which form the ſhore,
Before my lab'ring thoughts could trace
The endleſs wonders of thy grace.

7 Be theſe upon my heart impreſt
Whene'er I cloſe mine eyes in reſt;
And waking may I ever find
God and his love poſſeſs my mind. W.

PSALM LVII.

Profeſſion of ſincerity to the ſearcher of hearts.

1 MY God, what piercing grief I feel
When impious men tranſgreſs thy will!
I mourn to hear their lips profane
Take thy beloved name in vain.

2 Does not my ſoul ſincerely hate
The works of malice and deceit?
From all who ſcorn thy laws and thee,
My heart revolts, my footſteps flee.

3 O thou who knoweſt all my heart,
My conduct too, in every part,
Open my partial eyes to ſee
What guilt in either there may be.

4 Doth ſecret miſchief lurk within?
Do I indulge ſome unknown ſin?
Oh turn my feet whene'er I ſtray,
And lead me in thy perfect way. V

PSALM LVIII.

God the greateſt and the beſt of beings.

1 MY God, my King, thy various praiſe
Shall be the joy of all my days;
Thy grace employ this humble tongue
Till nobler powers exalt the ſong.

2 The wings of every hour ſhall bear
Some thankful tribute to thine ear;
And every ſetting ſun ſhall ſee
New works of duty done for thee.

3 Thy truth and juſtice we'll proclaim;
Thy bounty flows, an endleſs ſtream;
Swift is thy grace; thine anger ſlow,
But dreadful to the ſtubborn foe.

4 Thy works with ſovereign glory ſhine,
And ſpeak thy majeſty divine;
Let Britain round her ſhores proclaim
The ſound and honour of thy name.

5 Let diſtant times and nations raiſe
The long ſucceſſion of thy praiſe:
And unborn ages make our ſong
The joy and labour of their tongue.

6 But who can ſpeak thy wondrous deeds?
Thy greatneſs all our thoughts exceeds;
Vaſt and unſearchable thy ways,
Vaſt and immortal be thy praiſe. W.

PSALM LIX.

Praiſe due to God.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord; 'tis good to raiſe
Our hearts and voices in his praiſe:
His nature and his works invite
To make this duty our delight.

2 He loves the meek, rewards the juſt,
Humbles the wicked in the duſt,
Melts and ſubdues the ſtubborn ſoul,
And makes the broken ſpirit whole.

3 What

3 What nature can with his compare?
Who can his glorious acts declare?
Great is the Lord, ſupreme in might,
In all perfections infinite.

4 Happy the man whoſe hope relies
On God alone; he made the ſkies,
And earth and ſeas with all their train,
And none ſhall find his promiſe vain.

5 Praiſe ye the Lord; my heart ſhall join
In work ſo pleaſant, ſo divine;
Now, while this earth is mine abode,
And when my ſoul aſcends to God.

6 My days of praiſe ſhall ne'er be paſt:
Long as eternity ſhall laſt
Praiſe ſhall my nobleſt powers employ,
My conſtant work, my livelieſt joy. W.

PSALM. LX

God our creator, lawgiver, comforter, and judge.

1 THERE is a God that reigns above,
Lord of the heavens and earth and ſeas:
We fear his wrath, we aſk his love,
And with delight we ſing his praiſe.

2 There

2 There is a law which he hath writ,
To teach us all what we muſt do:
Let all to his commands ſubmit,
For they are holy, juſt, and true.

3 There is a goſpel of rich grace,
Whence ſinners their beſt comforts draw:
Lord, we repent, and ſeek thy face;
For we have oft tranſgreſs'd thy law.

4 There is an hour when we muſt die,
Nor do we know how ſoon 'twill come;
Thouſands who ſaw no danger nigh
Have found an unexpected tomb.

5 Let us improve the hours we have,
Before the day of grace is fled;
There's no repentance in the grave,
Nor pardons offer'd to the dead. W.

PSALM LXI.

Qualifications for heavenly happineſs; and hope of the ſincere and upright.

1 THE earth is thine, almighty Lord,
It owes its being to thy word,
And all that it contains is thine,
Form'd and upheld by power divine.

2 Rais'd on the floods at thy command,
Firm does the wondrous fabric ſtand;
And fill'd with various good, thy grace
Hath given it for our dwelling place.

3 But there's a brighter world on high,
Thy palace, Lord, above the ſky:
Who ſhall aſcend that bleſt abode,
And dwell ſo near his maker God?

4 He that abhors and fears to ſin,
Whoſe heart is pure, whoſe hands are clean;
He ſhall behold thee face to face,
And ſtand complete in righteouſneſs. W.

PSALM LXII.

Excellence of Chriſtianity.

1 GREAT GOD, whoſe goſpel's ſaving power
The reign of darkneſs hath o'erthrown;
With awe thy wiſdom we adore,
With thankful hearts thy grace we own.

2 Tho' we ſhould trace the globe around,
How wide ſoe'er we ſearch abroad;
There will be no religion found
To man ſo ſafe, ſo juſt to God.

3 How

3 How well it's bleſſed truths agree!
How wiſe and holy it's commands!
It's promiſes, how ſure they be!
How firm our hope, and comfort, ſtands!

4 Whatever forms its foes deviſe
To aſſault my faith, with force or art,
My ſoul thy wiſdom juſtifies,
And binds thy goſpel to my heart. W.

PSALM LXIII.

Deſire after the preſence of God.

1 HOW pleaſant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of hoſts, thy dwellings are!
With early feet, I love to appear
Within thy ſanctuary here.

2 With lifted heart, and hand, and eyes,
For thee, O Lord, my ſpirit cries:
When ſhall we reach thy bleſt abode,
And dwell for ever near our God?

3 Then ſhall we ſee, and hear, and know
All we deſir'd and wiſh'd below;
And every power find ſweet employ
In that eternal world of joy. W.

PSALM LXIV.

God the author and controler of the univerſe.

1 SING to the Lord that built the ſkies,
The Lord that rear'd this ſtately frame;
From every clime his praiſe ſhall riſe,
And unknown regions ſound his name.

2 He ſpake; and ſkies, and ſeas, and lands,
All nature, into being burſt:
And nature bends to his commands
Who gave her wheels their motion firſt.

3 Still, from his high imperial throne,
He looks far down upon the ſpheres;
He bids the ſhining orbs roll on,
And guides and rules their circling years.

PSALM LXV.

The happineſs of Britain.

1 O BRITAIN, praiſe thy mighty God,
And make his honours known abroad;
He bids the ocean round thee flow:
Not walls of braſs could guard thee ſo.

2 Thy children are ſecure and bleſt;
Thy ſhores have peace, thy cities reſt;

Thy fertile ſeaſons he ordains,
Thy ſuns, thy winds, thy ſnows, and rains.

3 But he hath nobler works and ways
To engage us Britons in his praiſe;
Here ſcience reigns; here freedom ſheds
Her choiceſt bleſſings on our heads.

4 To all the iſle his laws are ſhown;
His goſpel through the nation known;
To every land, great God, afford
Like precious gifts: praiſe ye the Lord. W.

PSALM LXVI.

Charity.

1 NOT different foods, or different dreſs,
Compoſe the kingdom of our Lord;
But peace, and joy, and righteouſneſs,
Faith, and obedience to his word.

2 When weaker chriſtians we deſpiſe,
We do our maſter's goſpel wrong;
For God, as gracious as he's wiſe,
Receives the feeble with the ſtrong.

3 From us be pride and wrath expell'd;
Meekneſs and love we will purſue;

All for our brethren ſhall be held,
Who ſeek our maſter's will to do. W.

PSALM LXVII.

Satisfaction in the government of God and in his worſhip.

1 GREAT GOD, indulge my humble claim,
Thou art my hope, my joy, my reſt:
The glories that compoſe thy name
Are all engag'd to make me bleſt.

2 In all thy ways, thou good and wiſe,
A father's care and love I ſee:
And I am bound by all the ties
Of ſon and ſervant, Lord, to thee.

3 With lifted heart, and eyes, and hands,
For thee I long, to thee I look;
As travellers in thirſty lands
Pant for the cooling water-brook.

4 Within thy houſe I love to appear
Among thy ſaints, to ſeek thy face:
Oft have I ſeen thy glory there,
And felt the influence of thy grace.

5 Not all by proſperous men poſſeſt,
Not all the joys our ſenſes know,

Can

Can make me ſo completely bleſt,
Or raiſe my cheerful paſſions ſo.

6 Life, O my God, without thy love,
No laſting pleaſure could afford;
A tireſome burden it would prove,
If I were baniſh'd from the Lord.

7 Amidſt the wakeful hours of night,
If buſy cares diſtract my head,
To think of thee gives new delight,
And adds refreſhment to my bed.

8 I'll lift my hands, I'll raiſe my voice,
While I have breath to pray or praiſe:
This work ſhall make my heart rejoice
And ſweeten my remaining days. W.

PSALM LXVIII.

Mercy of God.

1 WERT thou ſevere our faults to mark,
Who, Lord, could ſtand before thine eye?
Oppreſt with terrors ſtrong and dark,
Well might the conſcious ſpirit die.

2 But there's forgiveneſs, Lord, with thee,
The humble penitent to cheer,

That

That all who thy rich mercy ſee
May hope and love as well as fear.

3 More welcome than the morning's face
To thoſe who wiſh and long for day,
Great God, is that abundant grace
Which thy kind promiſes diſplay.

4 Our truſt is fix'd upon thy word,
Nor ſhall we truſt thy word in vain;
Let contrite hearts addreſs the Lord,
And find relief from all their pain.

5 How great his love, how large his grace
Who, by the goſpel of his ſon,
Reclaims us from our ſinful ways,
And pardons what our hands have done. W.

PSALM LXIX.

God the creator of the univerſe.

1 THE ſpacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal ſky,
And ſpangled heavens, a ſhining frame,
Their great original proclaim.

2 The unweary'd ſun, from day to day,
Doth its creator's power diſplay;

And

And publiſhes to ev'ry land,
The work of an almighty hand.

3 Soon as the evening ſhades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And nightly to the liſtening earth
Repeats the ſtory of her birth.

4 Whilſt all the ſtars which round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And ſpread the truth from pole to pole.

5 What tho' in ſolemn ſilence all
Move round this dark terreſtrial ball;
What tho' no real voice nor ſound
Amid theſe radiant orbs be found;

6 In reaſon's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever ſinging, as they ſhine,
"The hand that made us is divine." A.

PSALM LXX.

Confidence in divine protection.

1 THE LORD my paſture ſhall prepare,
And feed me with a ſhepherd's care;

His

His preſence ſhall my wants ſupply,
And guard me with a watchful eye.

2 Tho' in a bare and rugged way,
Thro' devious lonely wilds I ſtray,
His bounty ſhall my pains beguile,
And make the awful deſert ſmile.

3 My noon-day walks he will attend,
And all my midnight hours defend:
His friendly hand ſhall give me aid,
And guide me thro' the darkeſt ſhade.

4 Tho' in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overſpread;
My ſtedfaſt heart ſhall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me ſtill. A.

PSALM LXXI.

God the author and controler of peace and war.

1 GREAT ruler of the earth and ſkies,
A word of thy almighty breath
Can ſink the worlds, or make them riſe;
Thy favor's life; thy frown is death.

2 While angry nations ruſh to arms,
And rage, and noiſe, and tumult reign,

Whi

While war reſounds its dire alarms,
And ſlaughter ſpreads the embattled plain;

3 Thy ſovereign eye looks calmly down,
And marks their courſe & bounds their power.
Thy word the angry nations own,
And noiſe and war are heard no more.

4 Thou good, and wiſe, and righteous Lord,
All move ſubſervient to thy will:
Both peace and war await thy word;
Thy gracious counſels they fulfil. S.

PSALM LXXII.

Vanity of life and it's purſuits: God our refuge from ſin and ſorrow.

1 ALMIGHTY maker of my frame,
Teach me the meaſure of my days,
That I may know how frail I am,
And ſpend the remnant to thy praiſe.

2 Our days are ſhorter than a ſpan,
A little point our life appears;
How frail at beſt is dying man!
How vain are all his hopes and fears!

3 Vain his ambition, noiſe, and ſhow,
Vain are the cares which rack his mind;
He heaps up treaſures mixt with woe,
Then dies and leaves them all behind.

4 Oh, be a nobler paſſion mine:
My God I bow before thy throne,
Earth's fleeting treaſures I reſign,
And fix my hope on thee alone.

5 Save me, thou refuge of the meek,
From all my ſins: their power control:
No more let guilt or folly break
The peace and comfort of my ſoul.

6 Beneath the chaſtening of thy hand
Let not my heart or tongue repine;
Submiſſive, ſilent, I wou'd ſtand,
And bear the ſtroke becauſe 'tis thine.

7 Yet, Lord, let mercy ſoon prevail
My pain and ſorrow to remove;
Thy ſtroke is juſt, but I am frail,
Spare, leſt I die, thou God of love. S

PSALM LXXIII.

The one living and true God.

1 ETERNAL GOD, almighty cauſe
Of earth, and ſeas, and worlds unknown,
All things are ſubject to thy laws,
All things depend on thee alone.

2 Thy glorious being ſingly ſtands,
Of all within itſelf poſſeſt;
By none control'd in thy commands,
And in thyſelf completely bleſt.

3 No higher deity appears,
No rival can thine honors claim,
There's none on earth thy glory ſhares,
There's none in heaven that bears thy name.

4 On thee we fix our cheerful truſt,
To thee with humble hope aſpire,
Renouncing creatures, earth and duſt,
And borne tow'rds God with full deſire.

5 To thee of right our all belongs,
To thee our all we freely yield,
To thee devote our hearts and tongues,
To thee alone our temples build.

6 Lord, ſpread thy name through heathen lands,
Their idol deities dethrone;
Subdue the world to thy commands,
And reign, thou God of gods, alone. B.

PSALM LXXIV.

Faith.

1 FAITH is the cogent evidence
Of things unſeen by mortal eyes:
It paſſes all the bounds of ſenſe,
And penetrates the inmoſt ſkies.

2 It ſets things abſent full in view,
It brings far diſtant proſpects home:
Events long paſt it can renew,
And long foreſee things yet to come.

3 With ſtrong perſuaſion, from afar
The heavenly regions it ſurveys;
Embraces all the bleſſings there,
And here enjoys the promiſes.

4 By faith a ſteady courſe we ſteer
Thro' ruffling ſtorms, and ſwelling ſeas;
O'ercome the world, keep down our fear,
And ſtill poſſeſs our ſouls in peace.

5 By

5 By this we paſs the vale of tears
Safe and ſerene, tho' oft diſtreſt:
By this ſubdue the king of fears,
And go rejoicing to our reſt. B.

PSALM LXXV.

Gratitude to God, and confidence in his wiſdom and goodneſs.

1 GOD of my life, my thanks to thee
Shall, like my debts, continual be;
In conſtant ſtreams thy bounty flows,
Nor end nor intermiſſion knows.

2 From thee my comforts all ariſe,
My numerous wants thy hand ſupplies;
Nor can I need, or wiſh for more
Than thou can'ſt furniſh from thy ſtore.

3 If what I aſk my God denies,
It is becauſe he's good and wiſe;
And what for evils I miſtake,
He can my greateſt bleſſings make.

4 Deep, Lord, upon my thankful breaſt
Let all thy goodneſs be impreſt,
That I may never more forget
The whole, or any ſingle debt.

5 Diſpoſe me, each revolving day,
For daily gifts my praiſe to pay;
And, tho' thy gifts withdrawn ſhou'd be,
In all things to give thanks to thee. B.

PSALM LXXVI.

The incommunicable, and the imitable perfections of God.

1 GREAT GOD, thy peerleſs excellence
Let all created natures own:
Deep on our minds impreſs the ſenſe
Of glories which are thine alone.

2 Let theſe high admiration raiſe,
And fill us with religious awe,
Tune both our hearts and tongues to praiſe,
And bend us to thine holy law.

3 But where we may reſemble thee,
And in the godlike nature ſhare;
Thine humble followers let us be,
And ſomewhat of thy likeneſs bear.

4 Pure may we be, averſe to ſin,
Juſt, holy, merciful, and true,
And let thine image, form'd within,
Shine out in all we ſpeak and do. B.

PSALM LXXVII.

PSALM LXXVII.

The one thing needful.

1 WHY will ye waſte on trifling cares
The lives divine compaſſion ſpares?
While in the various range of thought
The one thing needful is forgot?

2 Shall God invite you from above;
Hath Jeſus urg'd his dying love;
Shall wakening conſcience give you pain;
And all theſe pleas unite in vain?

3 Not ſo your eyes will always view
The objects which ye now purſue;
Not ſo will heaven and hell appear
When death's deciſive hour is near.

4 Almighty God, thine aid impart
To fix conviction on the heart;
Thy power can clear the darkeſt eyes,
And make the haughtieſt ſcorner wiſe. D.

PSALM LXXVIII.

Candor.

1 ALL-SEEING GOD, 'tis thine to know
The ſprings whence wrong opinions flow;

To judge, from principles within,
When frailty errs, and when we ſin.

2 Who among men, great Lord of all,
Thy ſervant to his bar ſhall call,
Judge him, for modes of faith, thy foe,
And doom him to the realms of woe?

3 Who with another's eye can read?
Or worſhip by another's creed?
Revering thy commands alone,
We humbly form and uſe our own.

4 If wrong, correct; accept, if right,
And help us to obey our light;
Condemning none, but zealous ſtill
To learn and follow all thy will. D

PSALM LXXIX.

This life ſpeedily to be left and no return to it.

1 LO, every path that mortals tread
Leads to the manſions of the dead:
Our fleeting moments will not ſtay,
Nor can we meaſure back our way.

2 Our brethren and our friends are gone;
Know, O my ſoul, this doom thine own;

Feeb

Feeble as theirs my mortal frame;
The ſame my path, my home the ſame.

3 From vital air, from cheerful light,
From all that charms the heart or ſight,
From ſcenes of duty, means of grace,
I muſt to God's tribunal paſs.

4 Awake, my ſoul, thy way prepare,
To this poſtpone all other care;
With ſteady feet that path be trod
Which, thro' the grave, conducts to God.

5 Thus I may live ſecure from fear;
And when that awful call I hear,
My joy to ſeek the unknown ſhore,
From which I ſhall return no more. D.

PSALM LXXX.

God our perpetual ſupporter and preſerver.

1 GREAT GOD, we ſing that mighty hand
By which, ſupported ſtill, we ſtand:
Our opening years thy mercy ſhow,
Thy mercy crowns them as they flow.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;

By

By his inceſſant bounty fed;
By his unerring counſel led.

3 With grateful hearts the paſt we own:
The future, all to us unknown,
We to thy guardian care commit,
And leave our burdens at thy feet.

4 In ſcenes exalted or depreſt,
Thou art our joy, our hope, our reſt:
Unchang'd thro' all our changing days,
Thy love our warmeſt thanks ſhall raiſe. D.

PSALM LXXXI.

God every where preſent with his people.

1 THY preſence, everlaſting God,
Wide thro' all nature ſpreads abroad;
Thy watchful eyes, which never ſleep,
In every place thy children keep.

2 While near each other we remain,
Thou doſt our lives and powers ſuſtain;
When ſeparate too, from thee not far,
We ſhare thy counſels, and thy care.

3 In hope, we will commit our ways,
To thee, the God of truth and grace;

Still

Still cauſe thy face on us to ſhine,
And guard and guide us ſtill as thine.

4 Give us, within this ſacred houſe
Again to pay our grateful vows:
Or, if that bliſs no more be known,
Give us to meet around thy throne. D.

PSALM LXXXII.

National humiliation.

1 GREAT GOD of armies, bend the ſkies,
And hear our humble earneſt cries;
Lo, Britain bows before thy face
In all her coaſts, and aſks thy grace.

2 Our guilt might draw thy judgments down,
On ev'ry ſhore, on ev'ry town;
But view us, Lord, with pitying eye,
And lay the lifted thunder by.

3 Thine is the land, and thine the main;
Without thee human powers are vain;
Forgive the follies of the times,
And cleanſe our iſle from all its crimes.

4 Oh may no heaven-provoking ſin
Within our camps or navies reign,

No

No foul reproach to baniſh thence
God, our ſure hope and beſt defence. D.

PSALM LXXXIII.

God the author of our comforts, our deliverances and our hopes.

1 GREAT ſource of life, our ſouls confeſs
The various riches of thy grace;
Crown'd with thy mercies we rejoice,
And in thy praiſe exalt our voice.

2 By thee the vault of heaven was ſpread:
By thee the earth's foundations laid;
This humble ſcene of man's abode
Reveals a wiſe and gracious God.

3 Thy quickening hand reſtores our breath
When panting on the verge of death;
Gently it wipes away our tears,
And lengthens life to future years.

4 By thee beſtow'd, by thee reſtor'd,
Our lives are due to thee, O Lord;
And while our hours renew their race
We'll ſpend them all in wiſdom's ways.

5 So when at length by thee we're led
Thro' unknown regions of the dead,
With joy, triumphant, ſhall we move
To ſeats of nobler life above. D.

PSALM LXXXIV.

The Sabbath.

1 LORD of the ſabbath, hear our vows,
On this thy day, in this thine houſe;
And own, as grateful ſacrifice,
The ſongs which from thy churches riſe.

2 Thine earthly ſabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler reſt above;
Thy ſervants to *that* reſt aſpire
With cheerful hope and warm deſire.

3 There languor ſhall no more oppreſs;
The heart ſhall feel no more diſtreſs;
No groans ſhall mingle with the ſongs
That dwell upon immortal tongues.

4 No anxious cares ſhall there annoy;
No conſcious guilt diſturb our joy;
But every doubt and fear ſhall ceaſe,
And perfect love give perfect peace. D.

PSALM LXXXV.

PSALM LXXXV.

Imitation of the Lord's prayer.

1 FATHER of all, belov'd and fear'd
By thoſe who dwell before thy throne,
So be thy name, on earth, rever'd,
So let thy will, on earth, be done.

2 Lord, make our daily wants thy care;
Forgive the ſins which we forſake;
In thy compaſſion let us ſhare,
As fellow-men of our's partake.

3 Evils beſet us every hour,
Thy kind protection we implore;
For thine's the kingdom, thine the power,
And thine the glory evermore.

PSALM LXXXVI.

Brotherly love.

1 O GOD, our father, and our king,
Of all we have or hope the ſpring,
Prepare us for thy courts above,
And form our ſouls to heavenly love.

2 May we from every act abſtain
That hurts, or gives our neighbour pain;

And

And every ſecret wiſh ſuppreſs
That would abridge his happineſs.

3 Still may we feel ourſelves inclin'd
To be the friends of all mankind,
To ſeek their ſafety, health, and eaſe,
Their virtue and eternal peace.

4 With pity let our breaſt o'erflow
When we behold a brother's woe,
And bear a ſympathizing part
With all who are of heavy heart.

5 And when another's comforts raiſe
His ſoul to God in pious praiſe,
Teach us to count his mercies ours,
And join his praiſe with all our powers.

6 Let love throughout our conduct ſhine,
An image fair, tho' faint, of thine:
Thus ſhall we Chriſt's diſciples prove,
And ſons of thee, the God of love.

PSALM LXXXVII.

Providence of God.

1 'TIS GOD conducts the varying ſcene
Of life's miſtaken ill and good;
With ſteady hand, and eye ſerene,
He forms the bleſt viciſſitude.

2 He giveth, with a father's care,
Howe'er unjuſtly we complain,
To each his neceſſary ſhare
Of joy and ſorrow, eaſe and pain.

3 All things on earth, like all in heaven,
On his eternal will depend;
And all for greater good are given,
If man purſue his proper end.

4 Be this our care: to all beſide
Indifferent let our wiſhes be;
Paſſion be ſtill, abaſh'd be pride,
And fix'd our ſouls, O God, on thee.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

Hope and reſignation.

1 ON thee, O God, we ſtill depend,
Our father and our conſtant friend;
All that is good thou can'ſt ſupply,
And turn all threatening evil by.

2 Should woes on every ſide invade,
Shelter we'll ſeek beneath thy ſhade:
We'll truſt in thy paternal care,
Nor want, nor harm, nor danger fear.

3 We'll ſtill refer ourſelves to thee,
And with our lot contented be;
With one conſenting heart and voice,
We'll joy in thine unerring choice.

4 From earth we'll turn our longing eyes
To regions far beyond the ſkies;
Oh fit us for that bleſt abode,
Where dwells our father and our God.

PSALM LXXXIX.

The chriſtian ſabbath.

1 ANOTHER ſix days work is done:
Another ſabbath is begun:
Return, my ſoul, enjoy thy reſt,
Improve the day that God has bleſt.

2 This day may our devotions riſe
To heaven a grateful ſacrifice,
And draw from heaven that ſweet repoſe
Which none but he who feels it knows.

3 This holy calm within the breaſt,
Prepares for that eternal reſt,
Which for the ſons of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.

4 In varied ſcenes, both old and new,
With joy, great God, thy works we view;
In praiſe recall thy mercies paſt,
In hope thy future bounties taſte.

5 In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleaſures, paſs away:
How ſweet this ſabbath thus to ſpend
In hope of that which ne'er ſhall end.

PSALM XC.

The equity of the divine diſpenſations.

1 LORD, of thy mild and equal reign
Which of thy creatures can complain?
What man a weight of duty bears
Beyond the powers and aids he ſhares?

2 To different tribes, thine high commands
Their lot, in various climes and lands,
By different meaſures, have aſſign'd;
And yet to *all* are juſt and kind.

3 So hath thine intellectual ray
Here ſhed a full, there fainter day,
While *all* are ſhown the plain ſafe road
That leads to happineſs and God.

4 How

4 How favor'd we to whom are brought
The gracious truths by Jeſus taught!
So bleſt, and with ſuch hopes inſpir'd,
How much is given, how much requir'd?

PSALM XCI.

Goodneſs of God to man and the inferior creatures.

1 THE earth and all the heavenly frame
Their great creator's love proclaim:
He gives the ſun his genial power,
And ſends the ſoft refreſhing ſhower.

2 By him the ground its riches yields,
And plenty crowns the ſmiling fields,
For man, who from his bounteous hand
Receives the gifts of every land.

3 Nor by the human race alone
Is his diffuſive goodneſs known;
Whate'er inhabits earth, ſea, air,
Partakes his univerſal care.

4 The maker and the friend of all,
He hears the ravens when they call;
And not a ſparrow yields it's breath,
Till God permits the ſtroke of death.

PSALM XCII.

Confidence in God our ſhepherd.

1 AS the good ſhepherd gently leads
His wandering flocks to fertile meads,
Where peaceful rivers, ſoft and ſlow,
Amid the verdant landſcape flow;

2 So God, the guardian of my ſoul,
Does all my erring ſteps control;
When loſt in ſin's perplexing maze,
He brings me back to wiſdom's ways.

3 Tho' I ſhould journey thro' the plains
Where death in all it's horror reigns;
My ſtedfaſt heart no ill ſhall fear,
For thou, O Lord, art with me there.

4 By thee with peace and plenty bleſt,
Of all I need I am ſtill poſſeſt:
Thy ever-watchful providence
Is my ſupport, and my defence.

5 Like all the paſt, my future days
Will yield new ſubjects for thy praiſe:
Where'er I dwell, where'er I go,
My thankful heart thy praiſe ſhall ſhow.

PSALM XCIII.

Acquieſcence and confidence in the unſearchable decrees of God.

1 LORD, thy decrees, from human ſight,
Are hid in ſhades of deepeſt night:
Amid the lines with curious eye
Not angels would preſume to pry.

2 Great God, I do not aſk to ſee
What in futurity ſhall be:
If light and bliſs attend my days,
Then let my future ſongs be praiſe.

3 Is darkneſs and diſtreſs my ſhare?
Still let me truſt thy guardian care:
Enough for me if love divine,
At length, thro' every cloud ſhall ſhine.

PSALM XCIV.

Praiſe due to God from all his creatures.

1 TO GOD, whoſe glories are diſplay'd
Thro' all the earth, thro' all the ſkies,
Be univerſal honours paid,
Let everlaſting worſhip riſe.

2 Let creatures, various as they are,
To God united glory give:
Alike they want their maker's care,
Alike they on his bounty live.

3 But what can duſt and aſhes do?——
Our praiſe may from the heart proceed:
While angels praiſe, *we'll* praiſe thee too,
And truſt the grace that angels need.

PSALM XCV.

Bleſſings of the goſpel.

1 GOD, who his mind, to thoſe of old,
In various times and methods, told;
By Chriſt, more glorioufly, diſplays
His grace and truth, in later days.

2 That faithful volume which records
His character, his works, and words,
We read: and in himſelf is giv'n,
The pledge of life, the hope of heaven.

3 Here knowledge of the nobleſt kind
Expands and elevates the mind;
The heavenly doctrine, plain as true,
Inſtructs, reproves, and comforts too.

4 O ye whoſe gratitude they raiſe,
Improve the talents that ye praiſe;
And aid its progreſs till the Lord
Hath bleſt all nations with his word.

END OF THE FIRST BOOK.

SECOND

SECOND BOOK.

COMMON METRE.

PSALM I.

Pleaſures and advantages of religious worſhip.

1 HAPPY who in thy houſe reſide,
Where thee they ever praiſe;
Happy who in thy care abide,
And in their hearts thy ways.

2 Lord, one day in thy courts to be,
Is better and more bleſt
Than in the joys of vanity
A thouſand days poſſeſt.

3 I, in the temple of my God
Would rather keep the door,
Than dwell in high and rich abode
With ſin for evermore.

4 For God, the Lord, our ſun and ſhield,
Gives grace and glory too;
From them no good ſhall he with-hold,
Whoſe ways are juſt and true.

5 Lord God of hoſts, who reign'ſt on high,
That man is truly bleſt,

Who

Who on thee only doth rely,
And in thee only reſt. M.

PSALM II.

Divine condeſcenſion and goodneſs to man in his dominion over the inferior creatures.

1 WHEN to the heavens, thy glorious work,
I raiſe my wondering eyes,
And there behold the moon and ſtars
That beautify the ſkies;

2 Lord, what is man, that he ſhould have
In thy kind thoughts a place?
Amidſt thy boundleſs univerſe,
Lord, what is all his race?

3 Below the angels he is plac'd,
Yet wears a glorious crown:
Thy works on earth all ſtoop to him,
And him their maſter own.

4 The beaſts that on the paſtures feed,
Or in the deſarts lie;
The fiſh that move within the ſeas;
Or fowls beneath the ſky;

5 His ſubjects are: yet let not man
Diſown God's government;

Whoſe

Whoſe power is over all, whoſe name
Alone is excellent. P.

PSALM III.

The acceptable worſhipper.

1 LORD, let me know what happy man,
The object of thy love,
In hope may worſhip thee below,
And dwell with thee above.

2 'Tis he, whoſe life is free from blame,
Whoſe works are kind and juſt;
Whoſe upright heart and faithful word
All may ſecurely truſt.

3 His neighbour's name he never wounds
With a detracting tongue:
Nor e'er delights in his diſgrace,
Much leſs would do him wrong.

4 On wicked men, however great,
He looks with pity down;
And honours all that fear the Lord,
Tho' helpleſs and unknown.

5 He never changes from his oath,
When to his hurt he ſwears;

But

But his ſtrict virtue far before
His intereſt he prefers.

6 He hates exaction, and diſdains
Reward againſt the juſt:
This man ſhall ne'er be mov'd: in God
He may ſecurely truſt. P.

PSALM IV.

Contentment and hope.

1 GOD is my portion, all my good
From his rich mercy flows;
And his kind providence ſecures
The bleſſings he beſtows.

2 I envy not the great man's ſtate,
Nor pine at all his ſtore;
Much am I pleas'd with what I have,
With what I hope for, more.

3 I'll bleſs the Lord, even when he makes
Troubles mine exerciſe;
For ſerious, ſolitary thoughts
Inſtruct and make me wiſe.

4 When God is preſent to my mind,
My fears are over-blown;

When

When he ſtands by me with his aid
No power ſhall caſt me down.

5 Sure I ſhall find the path of life,
And in thy preſence taſte
Pleaſures to full perfection grown,
And joys that ever laſt. P.

PSALM V.

Recommendations to God's favor.

1 COME ye who are diſpos'd to learn,
With fix'd attention hear;
Know *what*, and know *how good* it is
The living God to fear.

2 What man would have his years prolong'd,
And happy days would ſee?
With-hold thy tongue from all deceit,
Thy hand from injury;

3 From all unrighteous ways depart,
From doing good ne'er ceaſe,
Seek all men's quiet, and purſue
The things that make for peace.

4 God loves the righteous, and on them
He caſts a gracious eye;

His ear's attentive to their ſuit,
And open to their cry.

5 The righteous ſhall not cry in vain;
His help in ſtraits they have:
God will draw near to broken hearts,
And contrite ſpirits ſave. P.

PSALM VI.

Delight in the worſhip of God.

1 O HAPPY man that may frequent
Thine houſe, to praiſe thee ſtill:
Whoſe truſt is in the Lord, whoſe heart
Devout affections fill!

2 A thouſand joyous days elſewhere
Yield me not ſuch content,
As one day's freedom in thy houſe,
And in thy ſervice ſpent.

3 There let me have the meaneſt place,
And at the threſhold be;
Rather than all the wicked's ſtate
Without this liberty.

4 God is a glorious ſun, from whom
We light and life derive;

And

And he, our comforter and ſhield,
Will grace and glory give.

5 No real good will he with-hold
From thoſe that keep his way:
O happy man that makes the Lord
His only truſt and ſtay! P.

PSALM VII.

Pleaſure and advantage of contemplating and celebrating the works and character of God.

1 MY ſoul's beſt powers I will engage,
And with affection join
In thoſe aſſemblies where his ſaints
To praiſe the Lord combine.

2 They that contemplate thy great works
Will ſoon with pleaſure ſee
Thy power how marvellous it is,
How great thy purity.

3 The dealings of thy providence
They'll often call to mind;
With grateful hearts they'll oft proclaim
That God is wiſe and kind.

4 Faithful and juſt are all his works,
And all his words ſecure;
When once his promiſe is engag'd,
The expected grace is ſure.

5 To fear the Lord true wiſdom is;
And he that ſtrives to pleaſe
His maker, underſtands *him* beſt
Whoſe praiſe ſhall never ceaſe. P.

PSALM VIII.

Univerſal and perpetual praiſe due to God.

1 LET all the nations of the world
Their great creator praiſe;
And all it's ſcatter'd people join
His mighty name to raiſe.

2 His kindneſs towards all is great,
His mercies ever ſure:
And, like his goodneſs and his truth,
Their praiſe ſhould ſtill endure. P.

PSALM IX.

Excellence of God and of his laws.

1 THY nature, Lord, and law agree;
One character they bear;

Holy

Holy, and juſt, and true, art thou,
And ſuch thy precepts are.

2 Lead me in thy preſcribed path,
Where true contentment lies:
Incline me more to love thy laws,
And this world leſs to prize.

3 Oh turn away mine eyes from all
The vanities I view;
That in thy way I may perſiſt
Thy favor to purſue.

4 Form me like thee, for thou art good,
And doſt all good beſtow:
For ever, by what means thou wilt,
Lord, let that likeneſs grow. P.

PSALM X.

Devout celebration of God's immortal honors.

1 YE ſervants of the almighty Lord,
That heaven and earth did frame;
All ye who in his churches wait,
Exalt his holy name.

2 Oh let the goodneſs of the Lord
Your beſt affections raiſe;

Your inward pleaſure will increaſe
Together with your praiſe.

3 In him do all perfections meet,
His greatneſs knows no bound;
All excellence, of every kind,
In him alone is found.

4 His power created all things firſt,
His pleaſure rules them ſtill;
His uncontrolled mind the heavens
The earth and ſeas fulfil.

5 Supported by thy glorious works,
For ever lives thy name:
Lord, thy memorial ſhall endure,
Thro' endleſs years the ſame. P.

PSALM XI.

Truſt in the fidelity and power of the king immortal.

1 MY ſoul, to praiſe the Lord moſt high
Thy beſt affections raiſe;
For while I live my God ſhall be
The ſubject of my praiſe.

2 Happy is he who in that power
Which made the world doth truſt;

The

The world may ſooner fail than God
Ceaſe to be good and juſt.

3 This mighty king ſhall ever reign,
As he doth ever live;
Let all the worlds he rules, to him
Eternal praiſes give. P.

PSALM XII.

Cheerful and affectionate devotion.

1 PRAISE God within that ſacred place
Where he his grace beſtows;
And raiſe your wondering thoughts to heaven
Where he his glory ſhows.

2 Oh let his mighty acts of power
Your pious paſſions move;
That your acknowledgments may ſuit
The greatneſs of his love.

3 Since all to this creator owe
The breath by which they live;
Let every thing that breathes, to him
It's cheerful praiſes give. P.

PSALM XIII.

Perfection of the law of God, and aſpirations after a complete conformity to it.

1 THY law, O God, our perfect rule,
The ſmalleſt faults deſcries,
Sinners to goodneſs it converts,
And makes the ſimple wiſe.

2 How well to all our better powers
Do thy commands accord;
How pure and laſting are the joys
They to the heart afford!

3 Theſe are my monitors, to whom
My peace and hope I owe;
From hearing and obeying which
Immenſe rewards will flow.

4 But all the failings of his life
What man can call to mind?
Lord, let thoſe faults thy pity move,
And ready pardon find.

5 O God of mercy keep me back
From all preſumptuous ſin;
So grace ſhall hold me innocent,
And peace abide within:

6 Then

6 Then will my prayers and praiſes be
A pleaſing ſacrifice
To thee, my God, in whom my ſtrength,
And my ſalvation lies. P.

PSALM XIV.

The mercy, truth, and moral providence of God.

1 BEYOND the limits of the ſky
Thy mercy, Lord, extends:
Thy faithfulneſs the narrow bounds
Of time and place tranſcends.

2 Mountains may be remov'd and loſt;
Thy truth can never ſwerve:
Deep are thy counſels: kind thy cares
Which man and beaſt preſerve.

3 Lord, who can duely prize that love
Thou beareſt to the juſt?
For in the ſhadow of thy wings
Good men ſecurely truſt.

4 All the ſweet ſprings of life and joy
Proceed, O God, from thee;
From thy continu'd favor flows
All their felicity.

5 The

5 To thoſe who ſeek it as they ought,
Thy favor ſtill impart;
And all thy promiſes fulfil
To men of upright heart. P.

PSALM XV.

National tranquillity and ſecurity from God, the Lord of hoſts.

1 THE almighty Lord is our defence,
The ſtrength by which we ſtand;
When troubles their approaches make,
His help is ſtill at hand.

2 Then let our faith remain unmov'd,
Tho' the earth ſhould be diſplac'd;
Or tho' into the ſea's vaſt gulph
The mountains ſhould be caſt.

3 Altho' the ocean's troubled waves
A frightful noiſe ſhould make,
Should riſe and ſwell unto the clouds,
And cauſe the hills to ſhake;

4 There is a gentle ſtream makes glad
The city of the Lord:
His preſence ſhall ſecure her peace,
And timely help afford.

5 In

5 In vain oppoſing nations rage
If God with us abide;
One word of his diſſolves their ſtrength
And humbles all their pride.

6 His wiſdom ſees correction meet;
He gives the dread command,
And war it's deſolations ſpreads
Thro' every trembling land.

7 His purpoſe wrought; again he ſpeaks,
And deſolations ceaſe;
Wars loud alarms no more are heard,
And all the world is peace.

8 Mortals, adore his ſovereign power,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Thro' all your various tribes be ſtill,
And know that he is God. P.

PSALM XVI.

Aſpirations after a firm and cheerful continuance in well-doing.

1 FOR ever, like the heavens, O Lord,
Thy word remains ſecure;
And ſtable as the earth, thy truth
Shall thro' all time endure.

2 Theſe

2 Theſe in their firſt-appointed courſe
Continue to this day;
And all like ready ſervants haſte
Thine orders to obey.

3 Oh let not *me* thy law forget
Which hath reviv'd me ſtill;
Oh ſave me, who am thine and ſeek
To know and do thy will. P.

PSALM XVII.

The aim, character, and comfort of the good man.

1 THRICE happy are the upright men
Whoſe ways are free from blame;
Who, as the law of God requires,
Their minds and manners frame.

2 Thrice happy they who his commands
Without reſerve fulfil,
And make it their ſupreme concern
To know and do his will.

3 When ſtrong temptations try their faith
They to thy word repair:
Thou, Lord, haſt charg'd us to conſult
Thy word with conſtant care.

4 Oh,

4 Oh, by thy grace direct our ways
No more from thine to ſwerve;
Nor ſhame nor fear ſhall ſeize their hearts
Who all thy laws obſerve.

5 This beſt of bleſſings would excite
Our warmeſt joy and praiſe,
That we have learnt how good thy laws,
How juſt and kind thy ways.

6 We'll ſearch thy ſtatutes, for in theſe
Thy holy will is clear;
Lord, never let us want thine aid
Therein to perſevere. P.

PSALM XVIII.

God our protector.

1 TO GOD we lift our waiting eyes,
And humbly ſeek his aid;
Our help muſt come from God alone,
For heaven and earth he made.

2 He can ſuſtain our feeble powers
With an almighty arm;
And ſave us with unwearied care
From all ſurpriſing harm.

3 From burning ſuns and noxious moons
He can in ſafety keep,
Protect us in our waking hours,
And guard us while we ſleep.

4 Our ſouls from ſorrow he can ſave,
And from the ſnares of ſin;
Can proſper our deſigns abroad,
And bleſs our coming in. P.

PSALM XIX.

Our ſervice due to God our ſhepherd.

1 THE LORD himſelf, the mighty Lord,
Vouchſafes to be my guide,
The ſhepherd, by whoſe conſtant care
My wants are all ſupply'd.

2 He doth my wandering ſoul reclaim,
And, to his endleſs praiſe,
Inſtructs with humble zeal to walk
In his moſt righteous ways.

3 I paſs the gloomy vale of death
From fear and danger free,
For there his aiding rod and ſtaff
Defend and comfort me.

4 Since

4 Since God doth thus his wondrous love
Thro' all my life extend,
That life to him I will devote,
And in his ſervice ſpend. T.

PSALM XX.

Hope and happineſs of the good man.

1 LORD, who's the happy man that may
To thy bleſt courts repair?
Who, when he bends before thy throne,
Shall find acceptance there?

2 'Tis he whoſe every thought and deed
By rules of virtue moves;
Whoſe generous tongue diſdains to ſpeak
The thing he diſapproves.

3 Who never will a ſlander forge,
His neighbour's fame to wound;
Nor hearken to a falſe report,
By malice whiſper'd round.

4 Who vice, tho' dreſt in pomp and power,
Can treat with juſt neglect;
And piety, tho' meanly clad,
Religiouſly reſpect.

5 Who to his plighted vows and truſt
Hath ever firmly ſtood:
And tho' he promiſe to his loſs,
Still makes his promiſe good.

6 Who will not, by oppreſſive means,
His treaſure multiply;
Whom no reward can ever bribe
The guiltleſs to deſtroy.

7 The man who by this ſteady courſe
Thy favor hath inſur'd,
Tho' earth's foundations ſhake, ſhall ſtand,
By providence ſecur'd. T.

PSALM XXI.

Encouragement from the obſervation and experience of God's goodneſs.

1 THRO' all the changing ſcenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praiſes of my God ſhall ſtill
My heart and tongue employ.

2 Of his deliverances I'll boaſt,
Till all that are diſtreſt,
From my example, comfort take,
And ſoothe their griefs to reſt.

3 Oh,

Oh, make but trial of his love,
Experience will decide
How bleſt they are, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

Fear him, ye ſaints, and ye will then
Have nothing elſe to fear;
Make ye his ſervice your delight,
Your wants ſhall be his care. T.

PSALM XXII.

God alone the proper object of worſhip.

ON earth, in heaven, O Lord of lords,
There's none hath power divine;
Nor is their nature, God of gods,
Nor are their works like thine.

Thy peerleſs might, thy ſovereign ſway
The nations ſhall adore;
And their miſguided prayer and praiſe
To thee, O Lord, reſtore.

All ſhall confeſs thee great, and great
The wonders thou haſt done:
Confeſs thee God, the God ſupreme;
Confeſs thee God alone.

4 While heaven, and they that reign on high,
To thee their honors raiſe,
Let earth, and all her humbler ſons
Conſpire to extend thy praiſe. T.

PSALM XXIII.

Character and fate of the godly and ungodly.

1 HOW bleſt is he who ne'er conſents
By ill advice to walk,
Nor ſtands in ſinners ways, nor ſits
Where men profanely talk;

2 But makes thy perfect law, O God,
His buſineſs and delight,
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night!

3 Like ſome fair tree which, fed by ſtreams,
With timely fruit doth bend,
He ſtill ſhall flouriſh, and ſucceſs
His wiſe deſigns attend.

4 Ungodly men and their attempts
No laſting root ſhall find;
Untimely blaſted, and diſpers'd
Like chaff before the wind.

5 Their

5 Their guilt ſhall ſtrike the wicked dumb
Before their judge's face;
No formal hypocrite ſhall then
Among thy ſaints have place:

6 For God approves the juſt man's ways,
To happineſs they tend;
The evil ways which ſinners tread
In dreadful ruin end. T.

PSALM XXIV.

Pleaſure and advantage of God's ſervice.

1 HOW good and pleaſant is the work
To bleſs the Lord moſt high,
And with united hymns of praiſe
His name to magnify;

2 With every morning's early dawn
His goodneſs to relate;
And of his conſtant truth each night
The glad effects repeat!

3 How wondrous are thy works, O Lord!
How deep are thy decrees,
Whoſe winding courſe, in ſecret laid,
No thoughtleſs ſinner ſees!

4 Tho'

4 Tho' wicked men, like blooming flowers,
A while look freſh and gay;
Soon muſt their ſhort-liv'd beauties fade,
Their glory paſs away.

5 But thoſe who keep the laws of God,
And love his courts ſhall thrive;
Their holy joys, their fruitfulneſs
Still, in old-age, ſhall live. T.

PSALM XXV.

Obedience and worſhip due to God from all men of all conditions.

1 LET all the various tribes of men
To God their homage pay,
And ſcatter'd nations of the earth
One ſovereign Lord obey.

2 'Tis his ſupreme prerogative
O'er ſubject-kings to reign:
'Tis juſt that he ſhould rule the world,
Who doth the world ſuſtain.

3 The rich, that are with plenty fed,
His bounty ſhould confeſs;
The ſons of want, by him reliev'd,
Their kind ſupporter bleſs.

4 Wit

4 With humble worſhip to his throne
Let all for aid reſort:
He, only, who their being gave,
That being can ſupport. T.

PSALM XXVI.

Comfort of an uniform and conſcientious conformity to the will of God.

1 HOW bleſt are they who always keep
The pure and perfect way,
Who never from the ſacred paths
Of God's commandments ſtray!

2 Oh, ever let thy holy will
O'er all my ways preſide;
And all the conduct of my life
Let thy direction guide.

3 Then with aſſurance ſhall I walk,
And from confuſion free;
Convinc'd, with joy, that all my ways
With thy commands agree. T.

PSALM XXVII.

Inſtruction from the works and word of God.

1 THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,
While they perform thy will;

Sun,

Sun, moon, and twinkling ſtars expreſs
Their great creator's ſkill.

2 The dawn of every opening day
Freſh beams of knowledge brings;
And from the dark returns of night
Divine inſtruction ſprings.

3 Their powerful language to no clime
Or region is confin'd;
'Tis nature's voice, and underſtood
Alike by all mankind.

4 God's perfect law converts the ſoul,
Reclaims from falſe deſires;
With ſacred wiſdom his ſure word
The ignorant inſpires.

5 The ſtatutes of the Lord are juſt,
And yield ſincere delight;
His pure commands, in ſearch of truth,
Will ſerve the feebleſt ſight.

6 My faithful counſellors they are,
And friendly warnings give:
Divine rewards attend on thoſe
Who by thy precepts live.

But what frail man obſerves how oft
He doth from virtue fall?
O, cleanſe me from my ſecret faults,
Thou God who know'ſt them all. T.

PSALM XXVIII.

Submiſſion to afflictions.

1 NAKED as from the earth we came
To this life's fleeting day,
We to the earth return again,
And mingle with our clay.

2 The dear delights we here enjoy,
And call our own in vain,
Are bleſſings only lent us now,
Soon to be claim'd again.

3 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,
Or ſinks them in the grave;
He gives and, bleſſed be his name,
He takes but what he gave.

4 Peace then, ye fretful paſſions, peace;
Let each repining ſigh
Be ſilent at his ſovereign will,
And every murmur die.

5 If

5 If ſmiling mercy crown our lives,
Its praiſes ſhall be ſpread;
And we'll adore the wiſdom too
That ſtrikes our comforts dead. W.

PSALM XXIX.

The chriſtian's triumph over death.

1 OH for a firm and lively faith
To cheer the dying hour,
To truſt in all the goſpel ſaith
Of death's aboliſh'd power!

2 Joyful, with all the ſtrength we have,
Our quiv'ring lips ſhould ſing,
Where is thy boaſted victory, Grave?
O Death, where is thy ſting?

3 So to the God of victory,
Shall endleſs thanks be paid,
Who makes us conquerors, tho' we die,
Through Chriſt our living head. W.

PSALM XXX.

Bleſſedneſs of the pious dead.

[redacted] what the words of Chriſt reveal
[redacted] the pious dead;
Your

Your hearts, ye mourners, they will heal,
And dry the tears ye ſhed.

2 Tempted no more, diſtreſs'd no more,
They are freed from every care;
Their work is done, their fears are o'er,
And ſweet their proſpects are.

3 Far from this world of toil and ſtrife,
They live to thee, O Lord;
The labours of their mortal life
End in a large reward. W.

PSALM XXXI.

Hope after death from the reſurrection of Chriſt.

1 BLESS'D be the everlaſting God,
The father of our Lord;
Be his abounding mercy prais'd,
His majeſty ador'd.

2 When from the dead he call'd his ſon,
And rais'd him to the ſkies,
He bade us hope that we, like him,
Shall to that glory riſe.

3 What tho' the wiſe decree of heaven
Hath doom'd this fleſh to duſt,

Yet ſince our great exemplar roſe,
His faithful followers muſt.

4 There's an inheritance divine
Reſerv'd againſt that day;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,
And cannot waſte away.

5 Saints by the power of God are kept
Till this ſalvation come;
We walk by faith, as ſtrangers here,
Till he ſhall call us home. W

PSALM XXXII.

Vanity and folly of mere outward worſhip.

1 GOD is a ſpirit, juſt and wiſe,
He ſees the inmoſt mind;
In vain to heaven we ſend our cries
And leave our ſouls behind.

2 Nothing but truth before his throne
With honor e'er appears,
The painted hypocrite is known
Thro' the diſguiſe he wears.

3 His lifted eye ſalutes the ſkies,
The ground his bended knees;

But no ſuch heartleſs ſacrifice
An holy God can pleaſe.

4 Lord, ſearch our thoughts, and try our ways,
And make our ſouls ſincere;
That we may ſtand before thy face,
And find acceptance there. W.

PSALM XXXIII.

God our perpetual preſerver.

1 HOW do thy mercies, Lord, abound,
How mighty is thine hand!
Ten thouſand ſnares our path ſurround,
And yet ſecure we ſtand.

2 That was a moſt amazing power
Which form'd us with a word;
And every day and every hour
We lean upon the Lord.

3 The evening reſts our weary head,
And mercy guards the room;
We wake, and we admire the bed
That was not made our tomb.

4 The riſing morning can't aſſure
That we ſhall end the day;

For death ſtands ready at the door
To ſnatch our lives away.

5 God is our ſun whoſe daily light
Our joy and ſafety brings;
Our feeble frame lies ſafe at night
Beneath his guardian wings. W.

PSALM XXXIV.

Frailty and importance of life.

1 THEE we adore, eternal name,
And bow to thy decree:
Thou, Lord, for ever art the ſame;
How frail, how feeble we!

2 Our waſting lives grow ſhorter ſtill,
As months and days increaſe;
And every beating pulſe we tell
Leaves the ſmall number leſs.

3 The years roll on and ſteal away
The breath which firſt they gave;
Where'er we go, where'er we ſtay,
We are trav'lling to the grave.

4 Dangers ſtand thick thro' all the ground,
To puſh us to the tomb;

And

And fierce diſeaſes wait around,
To execute our doom.

5 Great God, on what a ſlender thread
Hang everlaſting things!
The eternal ſtate of all the dead
Upon life's feeble ſtrings.

6 Infinite joy or unknown woe
Depends on every breath;
And yet how unconcerned we go
Even on the brink of death!

7 Awake, awake each active power
To walk this dangerous road;
That when our pilgrimage is o'er,
Our home may be with God. W.

PSALM XXXV.

Frailty and importance of life.

1 IF others, confident and vain,
Nor death, nor danger fear,
We would a ſerious ſenſe maintain
That death is ever near.

2 Juſt like the graſs our bodies ſtand;
It flouriſhes to-day,

To-morrow's wind ſweeps over the land,
And fades the graſs away.

3 Our life contains a thouſand ſprings,
And ſtops if one go wrong:
Strange, that a harp of thouſand ſtrings
Should keep in tune ſo long!

4 'Tis God alone upholds our frame,
Who rear'd it from the duſt;
Hoſanna to his holy name,
In him is all our truſt. W.

PSALM XXXVI.

Shortneſs of life and goodneſs of God.

1 TIME, what a ſhort-liv'd vapour 'tis!
Our days how ſwift they are!
Swift as an Indian arrow flees,
Or like a ſhooting ſtar.

2 The preſent moments juſt appear,
And ſlide away ſo faſt
That we can hardly ſay they are here,
Before we find they are paſt.

3 Yet, mighty God, tho' ſwift our days,
More ſwift thy bounties are;

Of

Of ſmaller number, tardier pace,
The moments of the year.

4 We owe our breath, ſenſe, raiment, food,
Friends, all things, to thy love:
Thy grace too guides us in the road
That leads to joys above.

5 His goodneſs runs an endleſs round;
All glory to the Lord:
His mercy knows no narrow bound;
And be his name ador'd.

6 Thus we begin the laſting ſong;
And, when our days are o'er,
Let age to age thy praiſe prolong
Till time ſhall be no more. W.

PSALM XXXVII.

God's eternal dominion.

1 GREAT GOD, how infinite art thou!
How frail and weak are we!
Let every rank of being bow,
And pay its praiſe to thee.

2 Thy throne eternal ages ſtood
Ere earth or heavens were made;

Thou

Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

3 While like a tide our minutes flow,
The preſent and the paſt,
Fix'd in thine own immortal NOW,
Thou ſeeſt our ages waſte.

4 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands preſent in thy view;
To thee there is nothing old appears;
Great God, there is nothing new.

5 From our perpetual changes flow
New counſels and new cares;
Thy projects no correction know,
No changes thine affairs.

6 Great God, how infinite art thou!
How frail and weak are we!
Let every rank of being bow,
And pay its praiſe to thee. W.

PSALM XXXVIII.

God's decrees.

1 LET the whole race of creatures lie
Abas'd before the Lord:

Whate'er

Whate'er his powerful word has form'd
He governs with a word.

2 Ten thouſand ages ere the ſkies
Were into motion brought,
All the long years and worlds to come
Stood preſent to his thought.

3 Alike the monarch, and the worm,
His firm decree fulfils,
Riſes, and ſinks, and lives, and dies,
And is whate'er he wills.

4 If light attend the courſe I go,
'Tis he provides thoſe rays;
And 'tis his hand that hides my ſun,
If darkneſs cloud my days.

5 Great God, contented with thy will,
I do not wiſh to ſee
The volumes of thy deep decrees,
What months are writ for me;

6 It is enough if to my prayer
One only wiſh be given,
That, joys or woes, all may combine
To bring me ſafe to heaven. W.

PSALM XXXIX.

Hope in God and dedication of ourſelves to his ſervice.

1 HOW can I ſink while thou, O God,
Art my defence and ſtay?
All nature reſts upon thine arm;
Thy word all powers obey.

2 How can I periſh? Jeſus lives;
He roſe and left the dead:
Pardon and life my ſoul receives
Thro' mine exalted head.

3 Lord, all I have and all I am
Shall be for ever thine;
Whate'er my duty bids me give
My cheerful hands reſign. W.

PSALM XL.

Citizenſhip of chriſtians

1 NOT to the terrors of the Lord,
The tempeſt, fire, and ſmoke,
Not to the thunder of that word
Which God on Sinai ſpoke,

2 We

2 We are come; but unto Sion's hill,
The city of our God,
Where milder words declare his will,
And ſpread his love abroad.

3 Behold the innumerable hoſt
Of angels cloath'd in light,
Behold the ſpirits of the juſt
Whoſe faith is turn'd to ſight!

4 To that aſſembly are we come
Whoſe names are writ in heaven,
To God the judge, to Chriſt by whom
He hath our ſins forgiven.

5 The ſaints on earth and all the dead
But one communion are;
All join in Chriſt, their living head,
And in his glories ſhare.

6 In ſuch ſociety as this
My willing ſoul would reſt:
The man that dwells where Jeſus is,
Muſt be for ever bleſt. W.

PSALM XLI.

PSALM XLI.

Deſire of improvement in the chriſtian character.

1 LONG have I ſat beneath the ſound
Of thy ſalvation, Lord;
Yet ſtill how low my faith is found,
And knowledge of thy word!

2 Oft I frequent thy holy place,
And hear almoſt in vain:
What faint impreſſions of thy grace
My languid powers retain.

3 How cold and feeble is my love,
How negligent my fear,
How weak my hope of joys above,
How few affections there!

4 Great God, thy ſovereign aids impart
To give thy word ſucceſs;
Write all its precepts on my heart,
And deep it's truths impreſs.

5 Oh, ſpeed my progreſs in the way
That leads to joys on high,
Where knowledge grows without decay,
And love ſhall never die. W.

PSALM XLII.

Praiſe due to God and acceptable to him.

1 HOW glorious is our heavenly king,
Who reigns above the ſky;
How ſhall the ſons of Adam ſing
His awful majeſty!

2 How great his power is none can tell,
Nor think how wide his love;
Not their enlarged minds who dwell
Before his throne above.

3 Not angels that ſtand round the Lord
Can utter all his praiſe:
They owe their being to his word,
Their triumphs to his grace.

4 Then let us join this holy train,
And our beſt offerings bring;
This awful God will not diſdain
The heart-breath'd praiſe we ſing. W.

PSALM XLIII.

Perfections of God manifeſted in his works and providence.

1 PRAISE ye the almighty power of God,
Who bade the mountains riſe,

Who ſpread the flowing ſeas abroad,
And built the lofty ſkies.

2 Praiſe ye his wiſdom who ordains
The ſun to rule the day;
By whom the moon her courſe maintains,
And whom the ſtars obey.

3 Praiſe ye the goodneſs of the Lord,
Who fills the earth with food,
Who form'd his creatures by a word,
And then pronounc'd them good.

4 Lord, how thy wonders are diſplay'd,
Where'er we turn our eyes;
If we ſurvey the ground we tread,
Or gaze upon the ſkies!

5 There's not a plant or flower below
But makes thy glories known;
And clouds ariſe, and tempeſts blow,
By order from thy throne.

6 Creatures, as num'rous as they be,
Depend upon thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee
But God is preſent there.

7 In heaven he ſhines with beams of love,
With wrath in hell beneath;
'Tis on his earth we ſtand or move,
And 'tis his air we breathe.

8 His hand is our perpetual guard,
Were it withdrawn we die:
Oh, may we ne'er forget the Lord,
Who is for ever nigh. W.

PSALM XLIV.

The advantages of early religion.

1 HOW happy he whoſe early years
Receive inſtruction well,
Who hates the ſinners path, and fears
The road that leads to hell!

2 Our youth devoted to the Lord
Is pleaſing in his eyes;
No tears of penitence afford
An equal ſacrifice.

3 'Tis eaſier work if we begin
To fear the Lord betimes;
While ſinners that grow old in ſin
Are harden'd by their crimes.

4 'Twill ſave us from a thouſand ſnares
To mind religion young;
This will preſerve our following years,
And make our virtue ſtrong.

5 To thee, almighty God, to thee
Our hearts we now reſign;
'Twill pleaſe us to look back and ſee
That our whole lives were thine.

6 We'll do thy work, we'll ſpeak thy praiſe
While we have hands and breath;
Thus we're prepar'd for future days
Or fit for early death. W.

PSALM XLV.

God's dominion and decrees.

1 KEEP ſilence, all Creation's round,
And own your maker God:
Our trembling ſouls, with awe profound,
Would ſpread his name abroad.

2 Life, death, and hell, and worlds unknown,
Hang on his firm decree:
He ſits on no precarious throne,
Nor borrows leave to be.

3 Unnumber'd ages ere the ſkies
Were into motion brought,
Whate'er thro' endleſs years ſhould riſe
Stood preſent to his thought.

4 His mighty voice bade ancient night
Her boundleſs realms reſign;
And lo, ten thouſand worlds of light
In fields of azure ſhine.

5 His wiſdom, with ſuperior ſway,
Guides the vaſt moving frame:
Let all the ranks of being pay
Due reverence to his name. W.

PSALM XLVI.

Meditation on death.

1 MY thoughts, that oft aſcend the ſkies,
Come ſearch the duſt beneath,
Where nature all in ruin lies,
And owns the power of death.

2 How that deſtroyer triumphs here,
His trophies ſpread around!
What heaps of mouldering bones appear
Thro' all the hollow ground!

3 Soon muſt we leave this light of life,
To make our bed in clay;
Vain are our groans, and vain the ſtrife
To gain a moment's ſtay.

4 Soon ſhall ſome friend let fall the tear
O'er our cold limbs, and ſay,
"Once they were ſtrong as mine appear,
"And mine muſt be as they."

5 Thus ſhall our lifeleſs members teach
What now our ſenſes learn;
For duſt and aſhes loudly preach
Man's firſt and great concern. W.

PSALM XLVII.

The awful majeſty and engaging goodneſs of God.

1 O LORD, how fearful is thy name!
How wide is thy command!
Nature with all her moving frame
Leans on thy mighty hand.

2 Mercy and truth ſupport thy throne;
Light forms thine awful robe;
And with a ſmile, or with a frown,
Thou manageſt the globe.

3 His

3 His word who gave all nature birth
Can ſwell or ſink the ſeas;
Build the vaſt empires of the earth,
Or cruſh them, if he pleaſe.

4 Adoring angels round him fall,
In all their glorious forms;
He ſees, yet looks beyond them all,
To pity mortal worms.

5 The frailties of our feeble race
His kind compaſſion move:
He clothes his look in mildeſt grace,
And makes his title LOVE.

6 Thus let the Lord for ever reign,
And rule us as he will:
Sick or in health, in eaſe or pain,
We are his children ſtill.

7 No more ſhall fretful paſſions riſe,
No more our tongues complain;
'Tis love that lends us all our joys,
That calls them back again. W.

PSALM XLVIII.

For the Lord's Day morning.

1 LORD, in the morning thou ſhalt hear
My voice aſcending high;

To

To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye.

2 Thou art a God before whoſe ſight
The wicked ſhall not ſtand,
Sinners can ne'er be thy delight,
Nor dwell at thy right-hand.

3 But to thy houſe will I reſort,
To enjoy thy preſence there;
I will frequent thine holy court,
And worſhip in thy fear.

4 Oh, lead me, for on thee I wait,
In ways of righteouſneſs;
Make every path of duty ſtraight
And plain before my face. W.

PSALM XLIX.

Qualifications for heavenly happineſs.

1 LORD, who, among the ſons of men,
Shall viſit thine abode?
The man whoſe ſoul, from miſchief clean,
Is pure, and right with God.

2 The man that walks in pious ways,
And works with righteous hands,
That truſts his maker's promiſes,
And follows his commands.

3 He

3 He ſpeaks the meaning of his heart,
Nor ſlanders with his tongue,
He'll not attend to ill report,
Nor do his neighbour wrong:

4 The boaſt of ſinners he contemns,
Loves all that fear the Lord,
And tho' to his own hurt he ſwear
Still he performs his word:

5 His hands diſdain the price of ſin,
And ne'er oppreſs the poor;
This man ſhall ever dwell with God
Thro' life and death ſecure. W.

PSALM L.

Joy in the knowledge of God and of his goodneſs.

1 WHILE Heathens to their idols haſte,
And worſhip wood or ſtone;
My better lot is kindly caſt
Where the true God is known.

2 His hand provides my conſtant food,
He fills my daily cup;
Much am I pleas'd with preſent good,
And more rejoice in hope.

3 Thou

3 Thou art my portion and my light;
Thy counſels are my joy;
At dawning day, at darkening night,
Thy word my ſweet employ.

4 My ſoul would all her thoughts approve
To thine all-ſeeing eye;
Not death nor hell my hope ſhall-move,
While ſuch a friend is nigh. W.

PSALM LI.

God our Shepherd.

1 OUR Shepherd will ſupply our need,
Jehovah is his name;
In paſtures freſh he makes us feed,
Beſide the living ſtream.

2 He calls our wandering ſpirits back
When we miſtake his ways;
And leads us, for his mercy's ſake,
In paths of truth and grace.

3 If e'er we walk thro' ſhades of death,
Thy preſence is our ſtay;
A word of thy reviving breath
Can chaſe our fears away.

4 Thy

4 Thy hand ſtill guards us from our foes,
And ſtill our table ſpreads;
Our cup with bleſſings overflows,
And joy exalts our heads.

5 The ſure proviſion of our God
Will crown our future days;
Till heaven, at length, be our abode,
And all our worſhip praiſe. W.

PSALM LII.

Joy in God the creator and governor of the world.

1 REJOICE, ye righteous, in the Lord,
This work belongs to you:
Sing of his name, his ways, his word,
How holy, juſt, and true.

2 His mercy and his righteouſneſs
Let heaven and earth proclaim;
His works of nature and of grace
Reveal his wonderous name.

3 His wiſdom and almighty word
The heavenly arches ſpread;
And by the ſpirit of the Lord
Their ſhining hoſts were made.

4 He

4 He bade the liquid waters flow
To their appointed deep;
The flowing ſeas their limits know,
And their own ſtation keep.

5 Ye tenants of the ſpacious earth,
With fear before him ſtand;
He ſpake, and nature took its birth,
And reſts on his command.

6 He ſcorns the ſinner's idle rage,
And breaks his vain deſigns:
His counſel ſtands thro' every age,
And in full glory ſhines. W.

PSALM LIII.

Security and comfort in the juſtice and goodneſs of God.

1 THY juſtice, Lord, maintains its throne,
Tho' mountains melt away;
Thy judgments are a world unknown,
A deep unfathom'd ſea.

2 Above theſe heavens unmeaſur'd rounds
Thy mercies far extend;
Thy truth, O Lord, tranſcends the bounds
Where time and nature end.

3 Safety

3 Safety to man thy goodneſs brings,
Nor overlooks the beaſt:
Beneath the ſhadow of thy wings
In peace thy children reſt.

4 From thee, when this world's joys run low,
And all its comforts die,
Perpetual ſtreams of life ſhall flow,
To raiſe our pleaſures high.

5 Tho' all created light decay,
Or death cloſe up our eyes,
Thy preſence makes eternal day
Where clouds can never riſe. W.

PSALM LIV.

Happineſs of good men.

1 GREAT GOD, the ſteps of pious men
Are ordered by thy will;
Howe'er caſt down they riſe again,
Thy hand befriends them ſtill.

2 The Lord delights to ſee their ways,
Their virtue he approves:
He'll ne'er with-hold from them his grace,
Nor leave the men he loves:

3 The heavenly heritage is theirs,
Their portion and their home;
He keeps them now, and makes them heirs
Of bleſſings long to come.

4 Then mark the man of righteouſneſs,
His ſeveral ſteps attend;
True pleaſure runs thro' all his ways,
And peaceful is his end. W.

PSALM LV.

The vanity of man as mortal.

1 TEACH me the meaſure of my days,
Thou maker of my frame;
I would ſurvey life's narrow ſpace,
And learn how frail I am.

2 A ſpan is all that we can boaſt;
How ſmall a ſhare of time!
Man is but vanity and duſt
In all his flower and prime.

3 See the vain race of mortals move,
Like ſhadows o'er the plain,
They rage, and ſtrive, deſire, and love,
But all the noiſe is vain.

4 Some

4 Some walk in honour's gaudy ſhow,
Some dig for golden ore,
They toil for heirs, they know not who,
And ſoon are ſeen no more.

5 Shall I then ſeek for bliſs again
From creatures, earth and duſt?
They make our expectations vain,
And diſappoint our truſt.

6 That fruitleſs ſearch no more be mine,
That hope I now recal;
My worldly wiſhes I reſign,
And make my God my all. W.

PSALM LVI.

God's favour our choſen portion.

1 O GOD, my refuge and my hope,
My help for ever near,
Thine arm of mercy holds me up
From ſinking in deſpair.

2 Thy counſels ſhall my heart revive,
And guide my dubious ways,
Till in thy preſence I arrive
To dwell before thy face.

3 That joy of heaven, to ſee my God,
Will ſatisfy my ſoul:
This hope, while earth is mine abode,
Shall all my cares control.

4 What if the ſprings of life run dry,
Thy grace ſhall ſtill prevail:
God is a ſource of endleſs joy,
Tho' fleſh and heart ſhould fail.

5 The man who far from thee removes
His only hope deſtroys:
Not all the idols that he loves
Can ſave him when he cries.

6 But to draw near to thee, my God,
Shall be my ſweet employ:
My tongue ſhall ſound thy praiſe abroad,
And teach the world my joy. W.

PSALM LVII.

Divine mercies to be held in perpetual remembrance, and celebrated from age to age.

1 LET children hear the mighty deeds
Which God perform'd of old;
Which in our younger years we ſaw,
And which our fathers told.

2 He

2 He bids us make his glories known;
His works of power and grace;
And we'll convey his wonders down
Through every riſing race.

3 Our lips ſhall tell them to our ſons,
And they again to theirs,
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.

4 Thus ſhall they learn in God alone
Their hope ſecurely ſtands,
That they may ne'er forget his works,
But practiſe his commands. W.

PSALM LVIII.

Worſhip and obedience due to the ſupreme excellence of God.

1 AMONG the princes, earthly gods,
There's none hath power divine:
Nor is their nature, mighty Lord,
Nor are their works like thine.

2 The nations thou haſt made ſhall bring
Their offerings round thy throne:
For thou alone doſt wondrous things,
For thou art God alone.

3 To thee, in humble ſacrifice,
We offer all our frame:
Unite our powers to do thy will,
Our hearts to fear thy name. W

PSALM LIX.

The faithfulneſs of God.

1 MY never-ceaſing ſongs ſhall ſhow
The mercies of the Lord,
And make ſucceeding ages know
How faithful is his word.

2 The ſacred truths his lips pronounce
Shall firm as heaven endure;
And if he ſpeak a promiſe once,
The eternal grace is ſure.

3 Ne'er did his word, in times of old,
His people's truſt betray;
And all that he hath ſince foretold
Shall ſtill his truth diſplay.

4 His faithful ſervants ſhall poſſeſs
A throne above the ſkies;
The meaneſt ſubject of his grace
May to that glory riſe.

5 Lor

5 Lord God of hoſts, thy wondrous ways
Are ſung by ſaints above;
And ſaints on earth their honours raiſe
To thy unchanging love. W.

PSALM LX.

Worſhip and obedience due to God and acceptable to him.

1 WITH reverence let his ſaints appear,
And bow before the Lord,
His high commands with reverence hear,
And tremble at his word.

2 How terrible thy glories are!
How bright thine armies ſhine!
What Power with thee can e'er compare?
What truth can vie with thine?

3 The northern pole and ſouthern reſt
On thy ſupporting hand;
Darkneſs and day from eaſt to weſt
Move round at thy command.

4 Thy words the raging wind control,
And rule the boiſterous deep;
Thou mak'ſt the ſleeping billows roll,
The rolling billows ſleep.

5 Heaven,

5 Heaven, earth, and air, and ſea are thine,
And the dark world of hell;
How can thine arm in judgment ſhine
When mortals dare rebel!

6 Juſtice and judgment are thy throne,
Yet wondrous is thy grace;
Mercy and truth combin'd in one
Invite us to thy praiſe. W.

PSALM LXI.

Shortneſs and importance of life.

1 LIFE, like a vain amuſement, flies,
A fable or a ſong;
By ſwift degrees our nature dies,
Nor can our joys be long.

2 'Tis but a few whoſe days amount
To threeſcore years and ten;
And oft far ſhort of that account
They are wearineſs and pain.

3 Teach us, O God, the heavenly art
To improve the hours we have,
That we may chooſe the better part,
And live beyond the grave. W.

PSALM LXII.

The honor due to the unrivall'd majeſty of God.

1 GIVE glory to Jehovah's name,
And in the Lord rejoice;
When his ſalvation ye proclaim
Exalted be your voice.

2 With thanks approach his awful ſight,
And pſalms of honor ſing;
He is a God of boundleſs might,
The whole creation's king.

3 Let princes hear, let angels know,
How mean their natures ſeem,
Thoſe gods on high, and gods below,
When once compar'd with him.

4 Earth with its caverns dark and deep
Lies in his ſpacious hand;
He fix'd the ſeas what bounds to keep,
And where the hills muſt ſtand.

5 Come, and with humble ſouls adore,
Come, kneel before his face;
Come, as the creatures of his power,
And own the God of grace. W.

PSALM LXIII.

Praiſe for the goſpel.

1 TO our almighty maker, God,
New honors be addreſt;
His great ſalvation ſhines abroad,
And makes the nations bleſt.

2 Let the whole earth his love proclaim
With all her different tongues,
And ſpread the honors of his name
In everlaſting ſongs. W.

PSALM LXIV.

The wiſdom of God in his works.

1 SONGS of immortal praiſe belong
To thee, almighty God;
Thou haſt my heart, and thou my tongue,
To ſpread thy name abroad.

2 How great the works thine hand hath done,
How glorious in our ſight!
Ages to come, like ages gone,
Shall trace them with delight.

3 How moſt exact is nature's frame!
How wiſe the eternal mind!

His

His counſels ever are the ſame
That his firſt thoughts deſign'd.

All times, all ſeaſons, earth and ſkies,
Thy power and grace proclaim:
What ſhall we do to make us wiſe,
But learn to know thy name?

To fear thy power, to truſt thy grace,
Is our divineſt ſkill;
And he is the wiſeſt of our race
That beſts obeys thy will. W.

PSALM LXV.

The power, goodneſs, unchangeableneſs and holineſs of God.

GREAT is the Lord; his works of might
Demand our nobleſt ſongs:
Let his aſſembled ſaints unite
Their harmony of tongues.

Great is the mercy of the Lord,
He gives his creatures food;
And ever mindful of his word
He makes his promiſe good.

3 The orders that his lips proclaim
Thro' endleſs years endure:
Holy and reverend is his name,
His ways are juſt and pure.

4 They that would grow divinely wiſe
Muſt with his fear begin;
Our faireſt proof of knowledge lies
In hating every ſin. W.

PSALM LXVI.

Bleſſedneſs of integrity.

1 HOW calm their ſtate, how happy they
Who, from pollution free,
Would never from thy precepts ſtray,
But cleave, great God, to thee!

2 How happy they that know thy word,
And practiſe its commands!
While their whole hearts obey the Lord
They ſerve him with their hands.

3 Great is their peace who love thy law;
How firm their ſouls abide!
Nor can a bold temptation draw
Their ſteady feet aſide.

4 Then ſhall my heart have ſtable joy,
Secure from fear and ſhame,
When my beſt efforts I employ
To honour all thy name. W.

PSALM LXVII.

Profeſſion of ſincerity, repentance, and obedience.

1 THOU art my portion, O my God;
Soon as I know thy way
My heart reſolves to obey thy word,
And ſuffers no delay.

2 I chooſe the path of heavenly truth,
And glory in my choice:
Not all the riches of the earth
Could make me ſo rejoice.

3 The teſtimonies of thy grace
I ſet before mine eyes;
Thence I derive my daily ſtrength,
And there my comfort lies.

4 If e'er I wander from thy path,
I think upon my ways,
Then turn my feet to thy commands,
And truſt thy pardoning grace.

5 Now I am thine, for ever thine,
O ſave thy ſervant, Lord;
Thou art my ſhield, my hiding-place;
My hope is in thy word.

6 Thou haſt inclin'd this heart of mine
Thy ſtatutes to fulfil:
Aid me, great God, till life ſhall end,
To do and bear thy will. W.

PSALM LXVIII.

Inſtruction from the word of God.

1 HOW ſhall the young ſecure their ways,
And guard their ſouls from ſin?
Thy word the wiſeſt rules conveys
To keep the conſcience clean.

2 When once it enters human hearts,
And ſpreads its light abroad;
Divine inſtruction it imparts,
And lifts our thoughts to God.

3 Thy precepts make me truly wiſe
The ſinner's path to flee,
To check whate'er vain thoughts ariſe,
And walk, my God, with thee.

4 Thy

4 Thy word is everlaſting truth,
How pure is every page!
That holy book ſhall guide our youth,
And well ſupport our age. W.

PSALM LXIX.

Comfort and delight in the word of God.

1 LORD, I have made thy word my choice,
My laſting heritage;
In this my nobleſt powers rejoice,
My warmeſt thoughts engage.

2 I'll read the hiſtories of thy love,
And keep thy laws in ſight;
While thro' the promiſes I rove
With ever-freſh delight.

3 'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,
Where ſprings of life ariſe,
Seeds of immortal bliſs are ſown,
And true perfection lies.

4 The beſt relief that mourners have,
It makes our ſorrows bleſt,
Extends our hope beyond the grave
To heaven's eternal reſt. W.

PSALM LXX.

Deſire after religious knowledge.

1 O LORD, thy mercies fill the earth;
How good thy works appear!
Open my eyes to read thy word,
And ſee thy wonders there.

2 My frame was faſhion'd by thy power;
To thee my all I owe;
Oh, make thy ſervant underſtand
The duties he muſt do.

3 From me, a ſtranger on the earth,
Thy path let nothing hide,
But mark the road my feet ſhould go,
And be my conſtant guide.

4 If God to me his ſtatutes ſhow,
And heavenly truth impart;
His work for ever I'll purſue,
His law ſhall rule my heart. W.

PSALM LXXI.

Aſpirations after holineſs.

1 OH that the Lord would guide my ways
To keep his ſtatutes ſtill;

Oh,

Oh that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will.

2 In deepeſt characters impreſs
Thy law upon my heart;
Ne'er let my tongue the truth tranſgreſs,
Nor act the ſlanderer's part.

3 From vanity turn off my eyes;
Let no corrupt deſign,
Nor any ſelfiſh wiſh ariſe
Within this ſoul of mine.

4 Order my footſteps by thy word,
And make my heart ſincere;
Let ſin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conſcience clear.

5 Aſſiſt my ſoul, too apt to ſtray,
A ſtricter watch to keep;
And, ſince I ne'er forget thy way,
Reſtore thy wandering ſheep.

6 Help me to walk in thy commands;
'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend againſt my God. W.

PSALM LXXII.

Tenderneſs of Conſcience.

1 WITH my whole heart I have ſought thy face,
Oh, let me never ſtray
From thy commandments, God of grace,
Nor tread the ſinner's way.

2 Thy ſtatutes in my heart I hide,
To keep me pure within,
My erring ſteps aright to guide,
And guard my ſoul from ſin.

3 I love the company of thoſe
Who fear and love the Lord;
My ſorrow riſes and o'erflows,
When men tranſgreſs thy word.

4 While ſinners do thy goſpel wrong
My ſpirit ſtands in awe;
I dread to hear the ſcoffer's tongue,
I love thy righteous law.

5 My heart with ſacred reverence hears
The threatnings of thy word;
My fleſh with holy trembling fears
The judgments of the Lord.

6 My God, I pray, I hope, I wait,
For thy ſalvation ſtill;
My ſoul would thy whole law obey,
And joy in all thy will. W.

PSALM LXXIII.

Holy Reſolutions.

1 OH that thy ſtatutes every hour
May dwell upon my mind,
Thence I derive a quickening power,
And daily peace I find.

2 To meditate thy precepts, Lord,
Shall be my ſweet employ;
My ſoul ſhall ne'er forget thy word,
Thy word my chiefeſt joy.

3 Far be from me the wicked race
Whoſe hands and hearts are ill:
I love my God, I love his ways,
And muſt obey his will. W.

PSALM LXXIV.

Earneſt deſires after increaſing activity and zeal.

1 MY ſoul lies groveling in the duſt,
Lord, give me life divine;

From

From vain deſires and every luſt
Turn off theſe eyes of mine.

2 I need the influence of thy grace
To ſpeed me in thy way,
Leſt I ſhould loiter in the race,
Or turn my feet aſtray.

3 When ſore afflictions preſs me down,
I need thy ſtrengthening powers;
Thy word that I have reſted on
Shall help my heavieſt hours.

4 Are not thy mercies ſovereign ſtill,
And thou a faithful God?
Wilt thou not grant me warmer zeal
To run the heavenly road?

5 Does not my heart thy precepts love,
And long to ſee thy face?
And yet how ſlowly do I move
Without enlivening grace!

6 Then ſhall I love thy goſpel more,
And ne'er forget thy word,
When I have felt its quickening power
To draw me near the Lord. W.

PSALM LXXV.

PSALM LXXV.

Preſervation by day and night, at home and abroad.

1 TO heaven I lift my waiting eyes,
There all my hopes are laid:
The Lord that built the earth and ſkies
Is my perpetual aid.

2 'Tis God ſuſtains our feeble powers
By his almighty arm;
And ſaves our moſt defenceleſs hours
From all ſurprizing harm.

3 Their feet ſhall never ſlide to fall
Whom he deſigns to keep;
His ear attends the ſofteſt call;
His eyes can never ſleep.

4 Rejoice, ye righteous, reſt ſecure,
Your keeper is the Lord;
His wakeful eye, his ſovereign power
Are your perpetual guard.

5 Nor ſcorching ſun, nor ſickly moon,
Without his leave can ſmite;
He ſhields your heads from burning noon,
From noxious damps at night.

6 He guards your powers, he keeps your breath,
Where thickeſt dangers come:
Go and return, ſecure from death,
Till God command you home. W.

PSALM LXXVI.

Humility and ſubmiſſion.

1 IS there ambition in my heart?
Search, gracious God, and ſee;
Or do I act a haughty part?
Lord, I appeal to thee.

2 I charge my thoughts, be humble ſtill,
And all my carriage mild;
Content, my father, with thy will,
And quiet as a child.

3 The patient ſoul, the lowly mind,
Shall have a large reward:
Let ſaints in ſorrow be reſign'd,
And truſt a faithful Lord. W.

PSALM LXXVII.

Daily and nightly devotion.

1 YE that obey the immortal king,
Attend his holy place;

Bow to the glories of his power,
And bleſs his wondrous grace.

2 Lift up your hands by morning dawn,
And ſend your ſouls on high;
Stretch your admiring thoughts by night
Beyond the ſtarry ſky.

3 'Tis God who cheers our ſinking hearts
With mercy's quickening rays;
That God who ſpread the heavens abroad,
And rules the ſwelling ſeas. W.

PSALM LXXVIII.

Creation, providence, and redemption

1 GIVE thanks to God, the ſovereign Lord;
His mercies ſtill endure;
And be the King of kings ador'd;
His truth is ever ſure.

2 What wonders hath his wiſdom done!
How mighty is his hand!
Heaven, earth, and ſea, he fram'd alone:
How wide is his command!

3 The ſun ſupplies the day with light:
How bright his counſels ſhine!

The

The moon and ſtars adorn the night:
His works are all divine.

4 In ſins he ſaw the nations dead,
He felt his pity move:
Dark were the ſhades that o'er them ſpread,
And boundleſs was his love.

5 He ſent to ſave us from our woe;
His goodneſs never fails;
From ſin, and death, and every foe;
And ſtill his grace prevails.

6 Give thanks to God, the heavenly king;
His mercies ſtill endure:
Let the whole earth his praiſes ſing;
His truth is ever ſure. W.

PSALM LXXIX.

Omnipreſence of God.

1 IN all my vaſt concerns with thee,
In vain my ſoul would try
To ſhun thy preſence, Lord, or flee
The notice of thine eye.

2 Thy all-ſurrounding ſight ſurveys
My riſing and my reſt,

My

My public walks, my private ways,
And ſecrets of my breaſt.

3 My thoughts lie open to the Lord
Before they are form'd within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word
He knows the ſenſe I mean.

4 O wondrous knowledge, deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling power I lie,
Beſet on every ſide.

5 So let thy grace ſurround me ſtill,
And like a bulwark prove,
To keep my ſoul from every ill,
Secur'd by ſovereign love. W.

PSALM LXXX.

Omnipreſence of God.

1 LORD, where can guilty ſouls retire
Forgotten and unknown?
In hell they meet the unquenched fire,
In heaven thy glorious throne.

2 If, wing'd with beams of morning light,
I fly beyond the weſt,

Thy hand, which muſt ſupport my flight,
Would ſoon betray my reſt.

3 If o'er my ſins I think to draw
The curtains of the night,
Thoſe flaming eyes that guard thy law
Will turn the ſhades to light.

4 The beams of noon, the midnight hour,
Are both alike to thee:
Oh may we ne'er provoke that power
From which we cannot flee. W.

PSALM LXXXI.

Gracious government of God.

1 LONG as I live I'll bleſs thy name,
Great ſource of light and love,
My work and joy ſhall be the ſame,
In the bright world above.

2 Great is the Lord, his power unknown,
And let his praiſe be great:
I'll ſing the honors of thy throne,
Thy works of grace repeat.

3 Thy grace ſhall dwell upon my tongue;
And while my lips rejoice,

Let

Let thoſe that hear my ſacred ſong
Unite their cheerful voice.

4 Fathers to ſons ſhall teach thy name,
And children learn thy ways;
Ages to come thy truth proclaim,
And nations ſound thy praiſe.

5 Thy glorious deeds of ancient date
Shall through the world be known;
Thine arm of power, thy heavenly ſtate
With public ſplendor ſhown.

6 The world is manag'd by thy hands,
Thy ſaints are rul'd with love;
And thine eternal kingdom ſtands,
Though rocks and hills remove. W.

PSALM LXXXII.

The goodneſs of God.

1 SWEET is the memory of thy grace,
Great univerſal king;
Let age to age thy righteouſneſs
In ſounds of triumph ſing.

2 God reigns on high, yet not confines
His goodneſs to the ſkies;

Through the whole earth his bounty ſhines,
And every want ſupplies.

3 With earneſt look thy creatures wait
On thee for daily food,
Thy liberal hand provides their meat,
And fills their hearts with good.

4 The unconſcious world ſhews forth thy praiſe,
While we, of nobler frame,
Heirs of thy likeneſs and thy grace,
Delight to extol thy name. W.

PSALM LXXXIII.

Divine compaſſions.

1 LET every tongue thy goodneſs ſpeak,
Thou ſovereign Lord of all;
Thy ſtrengthening hands uphold the weak,
And raiſe the poor that fall.

2 When ſorrow bows the ſpirit down,
Or virtue lies diſtreſt
Beneath ſome proud oppreſſor's frown,
Thou giv'ſt the mourners reſt.

3 The Lord ſupports our tottering days,
And guides our giddy youth:

Holy

Holy and juſt are all his ways,
And all his words are truth.

4 The wants of thoſe who do his will
He knows, and hears their cry;
And their beſt wiſhes to fulfil
His grace is ever nigh.

5 His mercy never will remove
From men of heart ſincere;
He ſaves the ſouls whoſe humble love
Is join'd with holy fear.

6 Our lips ſhall dwell upon his praiſe,
And ſpread his name abroad;
Let all the ſons of Adam raiſe
The honors of their God. W.

PSALM LXXXIV.

The ſeaſons of the year.

1 WITH ſongs and honours ſounding loud
Addreſs the Lord on high;
O'er the wide heavens he ſpreads his cloud
And waters veil the ſky.

2 He ſends his ſhowers of bleſſing down
To cheer the plains below;

He bids the graſs the mountains crown,
And corn in valleys grow.

3 The lowing ox, the bleating ſheep,
The ravens when they cry,
He hears; even us his paſtures keep;
Come raiſe his honors high.

4 His ſteady counſels change the face
Of the revolving year;
He bids the ſun cut ſhort his race,
And wintry days appear.

5 His hoary froſt, his fleecy ſnow,
Deſcend and clothe the ground;
The liquid ſtreams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.

6 He ſends his word and melts the ſnow,
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the ſpring return.

7 The changing wind, the fleeting cloud,
Obey his mighty word:
With ſongs and honors ſounding loud
Praiſe ye the ſovereign Lord. W.

PSALM LXXXV.

Praiſe to God for ſpiritual bleſſings.

1 IN God's own houſe pronounce his praiſe,
His grace he there reveals;
To heaven your joy and wonder raiſe,
For there his glory dwells.

2 Let all your ſacred paſſions move,
While you rehearſe his deeds;
Still the great work of ſaving love
Your higheſt praiſe exceeds.

3 While we have motion, life, and breath,
His goodneſs we'll adore,
In hope, beyond the vale of death,
To love and praiſe him more. W.

PSALM LXXXVI.

Praiſe to God from all creatures.

1 THE glories of our maker, God,
My joyful voice ſhall ſing,
And call the nations to adore
Their former and their king.

2 'Twas his right hand that ſhap'd our clay,
And wrought the human frame;

And

And from his animating breath
The vital ſpirit came.

3 We bring our mental powers to God,
And worſhip with our tongues;
We claim ſome kindred with the ſkies,
And join the angelic ſongs.

4 Ye planets, to his honor ſhine,
As thro' the heavens ye roll,
Praiſe him in your unweary'd courſe
Around the ſteady pole.

5 All ye that on the paſtures feed,
Or in the deſarts lie,
All ye that move within the ſeas,
Or cleave the liquid ſky,

6 Ye winds, and fires, rocks, woods, and plains,
Your various tribute bring;
All nature pay the homage due
To God, all nature's king. W.

PSALM LXXXVII.

Incomprehenſibility of God.

1 OH, the immenſe, amazing height,
The grandeur of the Lord,

Who

Who ſees all nature from his throne,
And ſways it with a word!

2 Our reaſon ſtretches all her powers,
And mounts beyond the ſkies;
But ſtill how far beneath thy feet
Our faultering reaſon lies.

3 Thy glories infinitely riſe
Above our lab'ring tongue;
In vain the ſeraph would attempt
To form an equal ſong.

4 Here, then, great God, our awe-ſtruck ſouls
In humble ſilence lie:
The utmoſt efforts of our minds
Fall ſhort, and ſink and die. W.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

God the Author of the human frame

1 LORD, when in pleaſing thought I ſtand
And all my frame ſurvey,
I own thy work, and bleſs the hand
That form'd my humble clay

2 By the fair pattern in thy book
The riſing fabric grew;

From

From that, it's form each organ took,
Each limb its faſhion drew.

3 Thine eye with niceſt care ſurvey'd
The growth of every part;
Till the whole ſcheme thy thoughts had laid
Was finiſh'd by thine art.

4 Heaven, earth, and ſeas, were form'd by thee,
And ſhew thy wondrous ſkill;
But in myſelf, great God, I ſee
Diviner wonders ſtill. W.

PSALM LXXXIX.

The fifth of November.

1 THEE, mighty God, our ſouls addreſs,
Thee our glad voices ſing,
And join with the celeſtial choir,
To praiſe the eternal king.

2 Thy power the whole creation rules,
And from above the ſkies
Smiles at the weak and vain deſigns
Our envious foes deviſe.

3 The Lord derides their feeble rage,
And with an awful frown

Flings

Flings vaſt confuſion on their plots,
And ſhakes their Babel down.

4 Their ſecret fires in caverns lay,
And we the ſacrifice:
But ſecret caverns hop'd in vain
To eſcape thy ſearching eyes.

5 In vain their ever-reſtleſs zeal
New efforts ſtill exerts;
Thine all-controlling providence
Its projects ſtill ſubverts.

6 Almighty grace defends our land
From every hoſtile power;
Let Britons, with united ſongs,
Almighty grace adore. W.

PSALM XC.

Love the moſt excellent of chriſtian graces.

1 WHERE love and all the graces reign
That mind is truly bleſt;
For love, the nobleſt of the train,
Aids and exalts the reſt.

2 In God's appointments or commands,
There is nought that tires her zeal;

With

With cheerful heart and active hands
She bears and does his will.

3 Love ſuffers long with patient eye,
Nor is provok'd in haſte;
She lets the preſent injury die,
And ſoon forgets the paſt.

4 The ſcandals of the times to know
Yields no content to love:
She neither ſcoffs at thoſe below,
Nor envies thoſe above.

5 Soft is her heart, and prompt her hand,
To help or friend or foe;
For what *their* ſervice may demand,
Love can her own forego.

6 Love perfected in worlds on high,
Creates their perfect bliſs:
Love ſhall for ever feed our joy
When faith and hope ſhall ceaſe. W.

PSALM XCI.

Gratitude to God for various and perpetual mercies.

1 WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My riſing ſoul ſurveys;

Tranſported

Tranſported with the view, I am loſt
In wonder, love, and praiſe.

2 Oh, how ſhall words, with equal warmth,
The gratitude declare
Which glows in my exulting heart?
But thou can'ſt read it there.

3 Thy providence my life ſuſtain'd,
And all my wants redreſs'd,
When in the ſilent womb I lay,
And hung upon the breaſt.

4 To all my weak complaints and cries
Thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learnt
To form themſelves in prayer.

5 Unnumber'd comforts on my ſoul
Thy tender care beſtow'd,
Before my infant heart conceiv'd
From whom thoſe comforts flow'd.

6 When in the ſlippery paths of youth
With heedleſs ſtep I ran,
Thine arm, unſeen, convey'd me ſafe,
And led me up to man.

7 Thro' hidden dangers, toils, and deaths
It gently clear'd my way,
And thro' the pleaſing ſnares of vice
More to be fear'd than they.

8 When all theſe mercies, O my God,
My riſing ſoul ſurveys;
Tranſported with the view, I am loſt
In wonder, love, and praiſe. A.

PSALM XCII.

Gratitude to God for various and perpetual mercies.

1 When all thy mercies, O my God,
My riſing ſoul ſurveys;
Tranſported with the view, I am loſt
In wonder, love, and praiſe.

2 When worn by ſickneſs oft haſt thou
With health renew'd my face,
And, when in ſins and ſorrows ſunk,
Reviv'd my ſoul with grace.

3 Thy bounteous hand with worldly good
Hath made my cup run o'er,
And in the kindneſs of my friends
Redoubled all my ſtore.

4 Ten thouſand thouſand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the leaſt a cheerful heart
That taſtes thoſe gifts with joy.

5 Through every period of my life
Thy goodneſs I'll purſue;
And, after death, in unknown worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

6 Thro' immortality to thee
A joyful ſong I'll raiſe:
But immortality's too ſhort
To utter all thy praiſe. A.

PSALM. XCIII.

God at all times and every where the guide and refuge of his ſervants.

1 HOW are thy ſervants bleſt, O Lord,
How ſure is their defence!
Eternal wiſdom is their guide,
Their help omnipotence.

2 In foreign realms, and lands remote,
Supported by thy care,
Unhurt, they paſs thro' burning climes,
And breathe in tainted air.

3 Thy mercy ſweetens every ſoil,
Makes every region pleaſe,
The hoary frozen hills it warms,
And ſmooths the boiſterous ſeas.

4 When by the dreadful tempeſt borne
High on the broken wave,
They know thou art not ſlow to hear,
Nor impotent to ſave.

5 The ſtorm is laid, the winds retire
Obedient to thy will:
The ſea, that roars at thy command,
At thy command is ſtill.

6 In midſt of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodneſs we'll adore;
And praiſe thee for thy mercies paſt,
And humbly hope for more.

7 Our life, while thou preſerv'ſt that life,
Thy ſacrifice ſhall be:
May death, whenever death ſhall come,
Unite our ſouls to thee. A.

PSALM XCIV.

PSALM XCIV.

Conſolation and confidence in God our Father.

1 MY God, my father, cheering name!
Oh may I call thee mine?
Give me with humble hope to claim
A portion ſo divine.

2 This comfort can my fears control,
And bid my ſorrows fly;
What real harm can reach my ſoul
Beneath my father's eye?

3 Whate'er thy providence denies
I calmly would reſign,
For thou art juſt, and good, and wiſe;
Oh bend my will to thine.

4 Whate'er thy ſovereign will ordains
Lord give me ſtrength to bear,
Still let me ſay, "my father reigns,"
And truſt his tender care.

5 Thy ways, great God, are little known
To my weak erring ſight;
Yet ſhall my ſoul, believing, own
That all thy ways are right. S.

PSALM XCV.

Praiſe and prayer to God our Shepherd.

1 THE Lord, my ſhepherd and my guide,
Will all my wants ſupply;
In ſafety I ſhall ſtill abide
Beneath his watchful eye.

2 If from his fold I thoughtleſs ſtray,
He brings the wanderer home,
And ſhews my erring feet the way
Where danger ſhall not come.

3 When haſtening to the ſilent tomb,
When death's dark ſhades draw near;
Thy preſence, Lord, ſhall cheer the gloom,
And baniſh every fear.

4 No evil can my ſoul diſmay
While I am near my God;
The hope and comfort of my way
His ſtaff and guiding rod.

5 Thy favors compaſs me around;
Thou giv'ſt me peace and food;
By thee my growing life is crown'd
With every needful good.

6 Thus let thy love, extended ſtill
Thro' all my future days,
Keep me obedient to thy will,
And fervent in thy praiſe. S.

PSALM XCVI.

Praiſe to God the preſerver and benefactor of all his creatures.

1 MY GOD, my King, to thee I'll raiſe
My voice and all my powers;
Unweary'd ſongs of ſacred praiſe
Shall bleſs my circling hours.

2 How large thy tender mercies are!
How wide thy love extends!
On thy beneficence and care
The univerſe depends.

3 To thee, O Lord, for daily food
Thy creatures lift their eyes;
Their maker fills their mouths with good,
And all their wants ſupplies.

4 Thy ſovereign bounty freely gives
It's unexhauſted ſtore;
And all created nature lives
By thy ſuſtaining power. S.

PSALM XCVII.

PSALM XCVII.

Prayer to God for an upright, humble, charitable devout, and contented mind.

1 FATHER of all, eternal mind,
Supremely good and great,
Truſting in thee, to thee reſign'd,
We bow before thy feet.

2 What conſcience dictates to be done,
Or warns us not to do,
This, teach us more than death to ſhun,
That, more than life purſue.

3 What bleſſings thy free bounty gives
Let me not caſt away;
For God is pleas'd when man receives;
To *improve* is to *obey*.

4 Not to this earth's contracted ſpan
Thy goodneſs let us bound;
Or think thee Lord alone of man
Whom countleſs worlds ſurround.

5 Let not this weak unknowing hand
Preſume thy bolts to throw,
And deal thy judgments round the land:
On each I deem thy foe.

6 If I am right, thy grace impart
Still in the right to ſtay;
If I am wrong, Oh teach my heart,
To find that better way.

7 Save me alike from fooliſh pride,
And impious diſcontent,
At aught thy wiſdom hath deny'd,
Or aught thy goodneſs lent.

8 Teach me to feel another's woe;
To hide the fault I ſee;
That mercy I to others ſhew,
That mercy ſhew to me.

9 Mean tho' we are, not wholly ſo
Since quicken'd by thy breath,
Oh lead us whereſoe'er we go,
Thro' this day's life or death.

10 This day be bread and peace our lot;
All elſe beneath the ſun,
And theſe, if beſt beſtow'd or not
Thou know'ſt: thy will be done.

11 To him whoſe preſence fills all ſpace,
Who made earth, ſea, and ſkies,

One chorus let all beings raiſe,
All nature's incenſe riſe. PO.

PSALM XCVIII.

God the ſovereign proprietor of all things.

1 ALMIGHTY GOD, thy powerful word
From nothing all things brought:
Earth, ſeas, and ſkies, by thee, their Lord,
With faultleſs ſkill were wrought.

2 By thee preſerv'd, the whole remains
A proof of power divine:
And whatſoe'er this whole contains
By ſovereign right is thine.

3 To thee, and thee alone, we bow;
To thee alone we'll live;
All that we have to thee we vow,
Ourſelves to thee we give.

4 Accept what we, with faith and love,
To thine high will reſign;
And let thy grace preſerve, improve,
And perfect what is thine. B.

PSALM XCIX.

The peculiar goodneſs of God to the righteous.

WITH pleaſing wonder, Lord, we view
The bounties of thy grace;
How much beſtow'd, how much reſerv'd,
For thoſe who ſeek thy face.

2 Thy liberal hand with worldly good
Oft makes their cup run o'er;
And in thy promiſes of love
They find diviner ſtore.

3 *Here* mercy hides their numerous ſins;
Here grace their ſouls renews;
Thy words of promiſe cheer their hearts,
And heavenly hopes infuſe;

4 Hopes of rich bleſſings, yet unknown,
In better worlds to come:
Peaceful and pleaſant is the way,
How happy then their home? D.

PSALM C.

Coming and office of Chriſt.

1 HARK! the glad ſound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promis'd long;

Let

Let every heart a throne prepare,
And every voice a ſong.

2 On him the ſpirit largely ſhed
Exerts it's ſacred fire;
Wiſdom, and might, and zeal, and love,
His holy breaſt inſpire.

3 He comes, from galling chains of vice
To free the captive mind;
He comes, to pour the cheering light
Of truth upon the blind;

4 He comes, with bleſſings for the meek;
The broken heart to cure;
And with the treaſures of his grace
To enrich the humble poor:

5 Glory to God in higheſt ſtrains
Thro' higheſt worlds be paid;
His glory by *our* lips proclaim'd,
And in *our* lives diſplay'd. D.

PSALM CI.

God our ſupporter.

1 LORD, we adore thy wondrous name,
And make that name our truſt,

Which

Which rais'd at firſt this curious frame
From mean and lifeleſs duſt.

2 A while theſe frail machines remain,
The fabrics of a day,
Then loſe their vital powers again,
And moulder back to clay.

3 Yet, Lord, whate'er is felt or fear'd,
This thought is our repoſe,
That he, by whom our frame was rear'd,
Our numerous troubles knows.

4 Thou view'ſt us with a pitying eye
While ſtruggling with our load;
In pains and dangers thou art nigh,
Our Father, and our God.

5 Kindly ſupported by thy love,
We go to realms of peace;
Where every pain ſhall far remove,
And every frailty ceaſe. D.

PSALM CII.

Secret devotion.

ALL-KNOWING GOD, thy piercing eye
Looks thro' the ſhades of night;
In deep retirement thou art nigh,
With heart-diſcerning ſight.

2 There ſhall that piercing eye ſurvey
My humble worſhip paid,
With every morning's dawning ray,
And every evening's ſhade.

3 I'll leave behind each earthly care;
To thee my ſoul ſhall ſoar;
While grateful praiſe, and fervent prayer
Employ the ſilent hour.

4 So ſhall the ſun in ſmiles ariſe;
The day ſhall cloſe in peace;
So wilt thou train me for the ſkies,
Where joy ſhall never ceaſe. D.

PSALM CIII.

Encouragement from the preſence of God.

1 ART thou then with us, gracious Lord,
To diſſipate our fear?
Doſt thou proclaim thyſelf our God,
Our God for ever near?

2 Doth thy right hand, which form'd the earth,
And bears up all the ſkies,
Stretch forth to us its friendly aid
When dangers round us riſe?

3 Doſt

3 Doſt thou a father's pity feel
For thine afflicted ſaints?
Doſt thou with tendereſt care prevent
Their needs and their complaints?

4 On thy ſupport our ſouls ſhall lean,
And baniſh every care;
The gloomy vale of death will ſmile
If God be with us there.

5 While he's our ever-preſent help
In all our various ways,
The darkeſt ſhades thro' which we paſs
Shall hear our cheerful praiſe. D.

PSALM CIV.

Shortneſs of life a motive to Chriſtian diligence and friendſhip.

1 THE day approacheth, O my ſoul,
The great deciſive day,
Which from the verge of mortal life
Muſt bear thee far away.

2 Yet doth a ſhort propitious hour,
A precious hour remain:
Riſe then, my ſoul, with vigor riſe,
This muſt not paſs in vain.

You too, my brethren, ſoon muſt die,
And at God's bar appear;
Let wiſdom rule, let zeal improve
Our ſhort-liv'd friendſhip here. D.

PSALM CV.

Alarm from the rapidity of human life.

1 REMARK, my ſoul, the narrow bounds
Of the revolving year:
How ſoon the weeks complete their rounds!
How ſhort the months appear!

2 Much of my dubious life is gone,
Nor will return again;
How ſwift the haſty moments run,
How few may now remain!

3 Riſe then, my ſoul, with ſtudious care
Thy true condition learn;
What grounds of hope for thee there are,
And what's thy firſt concern.

4 Great God, awake this trifling heart,
My real ſtate to ſee;
That I may chooſe the better part,
And yield myſelf to thee.

5 Thus ſhall their courſe more grateful roll,
If future years ariſe;
Or this ſhall bear my willing ſoul
To joy that never dies. D.

PSALM CVI.

The Chriſtian Race.

1 AWAKE, my ſoul, ſtretch every nerve,
And preſs with vigor on:
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand holds forth the prize
To thine uplifted eye.

3 A cloud of witneſſes around
Hold thee in full ſurvey:
Forget the ſteps already trod,
And onward urge thy way. D.

PSALM CVII.

The good man's contemplation of God's perpetual preſence.

1 TO thee, my God, my days are known;
My ſoul enjoys the thought;

My better deeds before thee lie,
Nor are my faults forgot.

2 Each ſilent wiſh devotion breathes
Is vocal to thine ear;
And all the ſecrets of my life
Full in thine eye appear.

3 The vacant hour, the active day,
To thee I would approve,
By every care of piety,
And every work of love.

4 Each pleaſing ſcene, thy gracious hand
Arrays in cheerful light;
And thy kind preſence, Lord, can gild
Affliction's gloomy night.

5 Beneath thy view thro' life I paſs,
And in thy view I die;
Lord, when all mortal bonds ſhall break,
Still may I find thee nigh. D.

PSALM CVIII.

Aſpirations after a devout temper and cheerful confidence in the wiſdom of God.

1 PARENT of good we reſt on thee:
Thy ever-wakeful eye,
Alone,

Alone, our real wants can ſee,
Thy hand alone ſupply.

2 Oh, let thy fear within us dwell,
Thy love our conduct guide;
That love ſhall vainer loves expel,
That fear, all fears beſide.

3 And ſince, to error's power ſubdu'd,
Too oft, with ſtubborn will,
We blindly ſhun the latent good,
And graſp the ſpecious ill;

4 Not to our wiſh, but to our want
Do thou thy gifts ſupply;
What thou deem'ſt good, unaſked, grant;
What ill, tho' aſk'd, deny.

PSALM CIX.

The compaſſion of God.

1 HOPE of the wretched, thou alone
Canſt every care control,
And with the cheerful ſmile of peace
Revive the fainting ſoul.

2 Did ever thine attentive ear
The humble plea diſdain?

Or

Or when did plaintive miſery ſigh,
And look to thee in vain?

3 Oppreſt with grief and ſhame, diſſolv'd
In penitential tears,
Thy goodneſs calms our reſtleſs doubts,
And diſſipates our fears.

4 New life from thy refreſhing grace
My ſinking heart receives:
Let me no more offend that God
Who pities and forgives. C.

PSALM CX.

Pleaſure of contemplating the glory of God in his works.

1 MAKER of all, great, wiſe, and good,
To thee our ſongs we raiſe,
Nature thro' all her various ſcenes
Invites us to thy praiſe.

2 At morning, evening, noon, and night,
Thy works attract our view;
And, while we gaze, our hearts exult
In tranſports ever new.

3 Thy glory beams in every ſtar
Which gilds the gloom of night;
And clothes the ſmiling face of morn
In rays of cheerful light.

4 The ſunny hill, the dewy lawn,
With countleſs beauties ſhine;
The ſhady grove, the flowery mead
Proclaim thy power divine.

5 Lord, while in theſe thy wondrous works
Thy varied love we ſee,
Still let their pleaſing influence lead
Our minds and hearts to thee.

PSALM CXI.

Praiſe to God through all the changes of life.

1 FATHER of mercies, God of love,
My father, and *my* God;
I'll ſing the honours of thy name,
And ſpread thy praiſe abroad.

2 My ſoul in pleaſing wonder loſt
Thy various grace ſurveys;
Where ſhall my joyful lips begin,
Or where conclude thy praiſe?

3 In every period of my life
Thy thoughts of love appear;
Thy mercies gild each tranſient ſcene,
And crown each lengthening year.

4 In all theſe mercies may my ſoul
A father's bounty ſee;
Ne'er let the gifts thy grace beſtows
Eſtrange my heart from thee.

5 Teach me in times of deep diſtreſs
To own thee ſtill *my* God;
And in ſubmiſſive ſilence learn
The leſſons of thy rod.

6 Thro' every changing ſtate of life,
Each bright, each gloomy ſcene,
Give me a meek and humble mind,
Still equal and ſerene.

7 Then let me cloſe mine eyes in death
Free from all anxious fear;
Death cannot hurt me, O my God,
Since thou art with me there.

PSALM CXII.

Confidence in God our Father.

1 GOD of our lives, we all depend
Upon thy guardian care:
Thou wilt our father and our friend
In every ſcene appear.

2 With open hand, and liberal heart,
Thou wilt our wants ſupply;
The beſt of bleſſings ſtill impart,
And nothing good deny.

3 Thou knoweſt what is good and fit,
And wiſdom guides thy love;
To thine appointments we ſubmit,
And all thy will approve.

4 In thy paternal love and care
With cheerful hearts we truſt;
Thy mercies never-failing are,
And all thy ways are juſt.

5 What can we aſk or wiſh for more?
What God ordains is beſt;
And heaven, whate'er we want before,
Will make us amply bleſt.

PSALM CXIII.

PSALM CXIII.

Chriſtian Charity.

1 BLEST is the man whoſe ſoftening heart
Feels for his neighbour's pain,
To whom the ſupplicating eye
Is never rais'd in vain.

2 With generous zeal he flies to help
The ſtranger in diſtreſs;
And mourns the wrongs which from his aid
Admit not of redreſs.

3 He lends a kind ſupporting arm
To every child of grief;
His ſecret bounty freely flows,
And yields unhop'd relief.

4 To gentle offices of love
His feet are never ſlow;
He views thro' mercy's melting eye
A brother in a foe.

5 To him compaſſion ſhall be ſhewn;
And bleſſings from above
Shall come on all who thus fulfil
The perfect law of love. BA.

PSALM CXIV.

Frailty and importance of life.

1 LORD, what a feeble frame is ours,
How vain a thing is man,
How weak, at beſt, our boaſted powers,
And ſhort, at moſt, our ſpan!

2 Swift as the feather'd arrow flies,
And cuts the yielding air;
Or as a kindling meteor dies,
Ere it can well appear;

3 So paſs our haſty years away,
And Time purſues his race:
In vain we aſk a moment's ſtay,
Nor will he ſlack his ſpace.

4 Lord, make us timely wiſe to learn
How very frail we are;
Rouſe us to mind our great concern,
And for our doom prepare.

PSALM CXV.

Praiſe to God in life and death.

1 MY ſoul ſhall praiſe thee, O my God,
Thro' this life's fleeting days;

And in a better life prolong
To endleſs years thy praiſe.

2 In each bright hour of peace and hope
Praiſe ſhall be my employ;
Devotion heightens all my bliſs,
And ſanctifies my joy.

3 When gloomy care, or keen diſtreſs,
Invades the ſhrinking breaſt,
To think on thee, to ſpeak thy praiſe,
Shall ſoothe my pains to reſt.

4 Nor ſhall my tongue, O Lord, alone
It's maker's praiſe proclaim,
My life and all my active powers
Shall glorify thy name.

5 And when theſe lips have ceas'd to move,
When death has clos'd theſe eyes,
Then ſhall my ſoul to nobler heights
Of joyful worſhip riſe.

PSALM CXVI.

Compaſſion and interceſſion for thoughtleſs ſinners.

1 ALMIGHTY GOD, with pitying eye
The ſons of men ſurvey;

Behold

Behold how thoughtleſs mortals ſport
In ſin's deſtructive way.

2 Ten thouſand dangers lurk around
To bear them to the tomb:
Each paſſing hour may place them where
Repentance cannot come.

3 Bring back, O Lord, their wandering ſteps
Miſled by airy dreams;
And let thy light and truth diſpel
Their viſionary ſchemes.

4 Guide and uphold them by thy word;
Warn them of every ſnare;
Till in thy preſence they arrive,
To dwell for ever there.

PSALM CXVII.

Prayer for ſpiritual and eternal bleſſings.

1 ETERNAL ſource of life and light,
Supremely good and wiſe,
To thee we bring our grateful vows,
To thee lift up our eyes.

2 Our dark and erring minds illume
With truth's celeſtial rays;

Inſpire our hearts with ſacred love,
And tune our lips to praiſe.

3 Safely conduct us by thy grace
Thro' life's perplexing road;
And place us, when that journey's o'er,
At thy right hand, O God.

PSALM CXVIII.

Sympathy.

1 FAR from thy ſervants, God of grace,
The unfeeling heart remove,
And form in our obedient ſouls
The image of thy love.

2 Still let our ſympathizing breaſts
The generous pleaſure know,
Kindly to ſhare in other's joys,
And weep for other's woe.

3 Where'er the helpleſs ſons of grief
In low diſtreſs are laid,
Soft be our hearts their pains to feel,
And ſwift our hands to aid.

PSALM CXIX.

The bleſſings of civil government.

1 ETERNAL ruler of the ſkies,
And Lord of all below,
We to thy ſovereign majeſty
Our firſt obedience owe.

2 Our ſouls adore thy power ſupreme,
And bleſs thy providence
For governors of meaner name,
Our peace and our defence.

3 Thy rights, great God, let none uſurp;
Conſcience is thine alone:
To Ceſar, Ceſar's dues be paid;
To God we'll give his own.

PSALM CXX.

Aſpirations after the chriſtian temper.

1 ALMIGHTY MAKER, Lord of all,
Of life the only ſpring,
Creator of unnumber'd worlds,
Supreme, immortal King;

2 Drive from the windings of m
Impenitence and pride:
Nor let me in forbidden paths
With thoughtleſs ſinners gli

3 Whate'er thine all-diſcerning e
Sees for thy creature fit;
I'll bleſs the good, and to the
Contentedly ſubmit.

4 With generous pleaſure let me
The proſperous and the gre
Malignant envy let me fly,
And odious ſelf-conceit.

5 Let not deſpair nor fell reveng
Be to my boſom known:
Oh give me tears for other's w
And patience for my own.

6 Feed me with neceſſary food;
I aſk not wealth or fame:
Give me an eye to admire thy
A heart to praiſe thy name.

7 May my ſtill days ſerenely paſs
Without remorſe or care;
And growing holineſs my ſoul
For life's laſt hour prepare.

PSALM CXXI.

God our perpetual preſerver, and in all things our never-failing friend.

1 IN life's firſt dawn, my tender frame
Was thy continual care;
Long ere I could pronounce thy name,
Or breathe an infant's prayer.

2 Tho' reaſon with my ſtature grew,
How feeble was it's aid,
How little of my God I knew,
How oft from thee I ſtray'd!

3 Around my path what dangers roſe,
What ſnares thro' all the road!
What could have ſav'd me from my foes
But an all-powerful God?

4 Life has hung trembling on a breath,
And thine unfailing love
Hath ſnatch'd me from the ſtroke of death,
And bid my fears remove.

5 How many bleſſings to thy throne
Have rais'd my thankful eye!
How many paſs'd, almoſt unknown,
Or unregarded, by!

6 Each

6 Each rolling year new favors brought
From thine exhauſtleſs ſtore:
In vain, great God, my laboring thought
Wou'd count thy mercies o'er.

7 While thus reflection, thro' my days,
Thy bounteous hand would trace;
Superior bleſſings claim my praiſe,
The bleſſings of thy *grace*:

8 Yes, I adore thee, gracious Lord,
For nobler favors ſtill,
The truths, hopes, precepts of thy word
Which teaches all thy will.

PSALM CXXII.

Morning prayer.

1 TO thee let my firſt offerings riſe,
Whoſe ſun creates my day;
Swift as his gladdening influence flies,
And ſpotleſs as his ray.

2 This day thy favoring hand be nigh,
So oft vouchſaf'd before;
Still may it lead, protect, ſupply,
And I that hand adore.

3 If good thy providence impart,
For which reſign'd I pray,
Give me to feel the grateful heart,
That without guilt is gay.

4 Affliction ſhould thy love intend,
As ſin's or folly's cure,
Patient, to gain that bleſſed end,
May I the means endure.

5 Thus from my fix'd or varying fate
Some profit let me gain;
That heaven, nor high nor low eſtate,
May ſend to me in vain.

6 Be this and every future day
Still wiſer than the paſt;
That life's improvement to ſurvey
May well ſuſtain my laſt.

PSALM CXXIII.

Reſignation to the will of God and deſire of his favor and acceptance.

1 FATHER, whate'er of earthly joy
Thy ſovereign will denies;
Accepted with a gracious eye
Let this petition riſe;

2 Give

2 Give me a calm and thankful heart
From every murmur free;
The comforts of thy love impart;
And make me live to thee.

3 Let the ſweet hope that I am thine
My various fates attend;
On all my life thy favor ſhine;
Thy preſence cheer its end. TO.

PSALM CXXIV.

Heaven.

1 FAR from theſe narrow ſcenes of night,
Unbounded glories riſe,
And realms of infinite delight,
Unknown to mortal eyes.

2 There pain and ſickneſs never come;
There grief no more complains;
Health triumphs in immortal bloom,
And pureſt pleaſure reigns.

3 No cloud thoſe bliſsful regions know,
For ever bright and fair;
And ſin, that ſource of mortal woe,
Can never enter there.

4 Oh may this heavenly proſpect fire
Our hearts with ardent love;
May lively faith and ſtrong deſire
Bear every wiſh above. TO.

PSALM CXXV.

Hope and comfort of the dying Chriſtian.

1 HARK,—to the goſpel's cheering voice
Lend ye a liſtening ear;
'Twill make the pious heart rejoice,
And dry up every tear.

2 For ever bleſſed are the dead
That in the Lord ſhall die;
His ſervants on a dying bed
Should raiſe their praiſes high.

3 They leave their burdens here behind,
And bid farewel to woe;
Labor will end when life's reſign'd,
Their reſt no period know.

4 They'll toil no more for daily bread;
No more of ſin complain;
No more be preſs'd with any need,
Nor prov'd by any pain.

5 But

5 But vaſt rewards ſhall recompenſe
Their faithful ſervice here,
And power and love ſhall baniſh thence
All frailties and all fear.

PSALM CXXVI.

Univerſal preſence and inſpection of God our maker, our preſerver, and our judge.

1 MY heart and all my ways, O God,
By thee are ſearch'd and ſeen;
Mine outward acts thine eye obſerves,
My ſecret thoughts within.

2 Attendant on my ſteps all day
Thy providence I ſee,
And in the ſolitude of night
I am preſent ſtill with thee.

3 No ſpot the boundleſs realms of ſpace
Whence thou art abſent know:
In heaven thou reign'ſt a glorious king,
An awful judge below.

4 Goodneſs, and majeſty, and power
Thro' all thy works are ſhown;
Brightly diſplay'd in nature's frame,
Nor faintly in my own.

5 By

5 By thee, their various place and uſe
Were all my parts aſſign'd;
Ere yet thoſe parts a being had,
But in thy forming mind.

6 Ten thouſand thouſand times my life
I have to thy goodneſs ow'd;
Thy daily care preſerves the gift
Thy bounty firſt beſtow'd.

7 Lord, if within my thoughtleſs heart
Thou aught ſhould'ſt diſapprove;
The ſecret miſchief bring to light,
And by thy grace remove.

8 If e'er my ways have been perverſe,
Or fooliſh in thy view,
Call back my ſteps to thy commands,
And form my life anew. AR.

PSALM CXXVII.

Man's frailty and God's eternity.

1 O GOD, our help in ages paſt,
Our hope for years to come,
Our ſhelter from the ſtormy blaſt,
And our eternal home.

2 Before the heavens in order ſtood,
Or earth receiv'd its frame,
From everlaſting thou art God,
To endleſs years the ſame.

3 Thy word hath doom'd our fleſh to earth,
Return, ye ſons of men:
From duſt all nations took their birth,
And ſink to duſt again.

4 A thouſand of our haſty years
Are ſhorter in thy ſight
Than yeſterday to us appears;
Short as a watch of night.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling ſtream,
Bears all its ſons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 The buſy tribes of fleſh and blood
With all their hopes and fears
Are carried downwards by the flood,
And loſt in following years.

7 Like flowery fields the nations ſtand,
Pleas'd with the morning light;

The

The flow'rs beneath the mower's hand
Lie withering ere 'tis night.

8 O God, our help in ages paſt,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while dangers laſt,
And our eternal home. W.

END OF THE SECOND BOOK.

THIRD BOOK.

SHORT METRE.

PSALM I.

Deſires and hopes of penitence.

1 LET no events caſt down
Thoſe who from evil flee,
Nor diſappointment ſhame their hopes
Who wait, O Lord, on thee.

2 Lord, ſet before mine eyes
Thy ways in clearer light;
And help me always to perform
What is pleaſing in thy ſight.

3 From the ſtraight paths of truth,
Ne'er let me turn aſtray:
On thee, my gracious God, I wait
To learn and keep thy way.

4 Into my former ſins
No ſtrict enquiry make:
The faults that I renounce, forgive
For thine own goodneſs ſake.

5 God

5 God, who is good and juſt,
Will thoſe who err inſtruct,
And to the paths of righteouſneſs
Their wandering ſteps conduct.

6 The humble ſoul he'll guide,
And teach the meek his way:
Kindneſs and truth he'll ſhew to all
Who his juſt laws obey.

7 Give me the tender heart
That fears the Lord above:
And lead me thro' whatever path
Thy wiſdom ſhall approve.

8 But ever keep my ſoul
From error, ſhame, and guilt;
And ſuffer not the hope to fail
That on thy truth is built. P.

PSALM II.

Preſervation and redemption.

1 TO God the only wiſe,
Our ſaviour and our king,
Let all his ſaints with joyful hearts
Their humble praiſes bring.

2 'Tis his almighty love,
His counſel, and his care,
Preſerves them ſafe from ſin, and death,
And every hurtful ſnare.

3 He will preſent their ſouls
Unblemiſh'd and compleat,
Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.

4 Then all his faithful ſons
Shall meet around the throne;
Shall bleſs the conduct of his grace,
And make his wonders known.

5 To God the only wiſe
All majeſty belongs,
And be his power and grace ador'd
In everlaſting ſongs. W.

PSALM III.

Chriſtian hope.

1 BEHOLD what wondrous grace
The Father hath beſtow'd
On upright minds of mortal race,
To call them ſons of God!

2 It doth not yet appear
How great we ſhall be made;
But when we ſee our ſaviour near,
We ſhall be like our head.

3 A hope ſo much divine
Should trials well endure,
Should more and more our ſouls refine,
Till pure as Chriſt is pure. W.

PSALM IV.

Pleaſures of religion.

1 COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a ſong with ſweet accord,
And thus approach his throne.

2 Here let the humble mind
Bid all its ſorrows ceaſe;
Religion never was deſign'd
To make our pleaſures leſs.

3 The eternal God is ours,
That God whoſe name is Love,
And he will ſend his quickening powers
To carry us above.

4 There

4 [illegible]

5 [illegible]

6 The ſons of God have found
Glory begun below;
Celeſtial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

7 Then let our ſorrows ceaſe,
And every tear be dry;
We are travelling thro' the paths of peace
To fairer worlds on high. W.

PSALM V.

Works and word of God.

1 BEHOLD! the lofty ſky
Declares its builder God,
And all the ſtarry worlds on high
Proclaim his power abroad.

2 The darkneſs and the light
Still keep their courſe the ſame;
And night to day, and day to night
Repeat their maker's name.

3 In every different land
Their general voice is known;
They ſhew the wonders of his hand,
And orders of his throne.

4 Ye Britiſh iſles rejoice;
Here he reveals his word;
We are not left to nature's voice
To bid us know the Lord.

5 His ſtatutes and commands
Are ſet before our eyes;
He puts his goſpel in our hands,
Where our ſalvation lies.

6 His laws are juſt and pure,
His truth without deceit,
His promiſes for ever ſure,
And his rewards are great. W.

PSALM VI.

PSALM VI.

Excellency of the goſpel.

1 BEHOLD the morning ſun
Begin his glorious way;
His beams thro' all the nations run,
And life and light convey.

2 But where the goſpel comes
It ſpreads diviner light;
It calls dead ſinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their ſight.

3 How perfect is thy word,
And all thy judgments juſt!
For ever ſure thy promiſe, Lord,
And men ſecurely truſt.

4 My gracious God, how plain
Are thy directions given!
Oh may I never read in vain,
But keep the path to heaven!

5 While with my heart and tongue
I worſhip in thy fear;
The grateful tho' imperfect ſong
My God and Father hear.

PSALM VII.

God our ſhepherd.

1 THE Lord our ſhepherd is,
We ſhall be well ſupply'd;
Since he is ours and we are his,
What can we wiſh beſide?

2 He leads us to the place
Where heavenly paſture grows,
Where living waters gently paſs,
And full ſalvation flows.

3 Tho' from his fold we ſtray,
He doth our ſteps reſtore,
And guides us in his own ſafe way
That we may err no more.

4 While he affords his aid
We will not yield to fear;
Tho' we ſhould walk thro' death's dark ſhade,
Our ſhepherd's with us there.

5 He guards us from our foes;
His hand our table ſpreads;
Our cup with bleſſings overflows;
And joy exalts our heads.

6 The bounties of thy love
Shall crown our following days;
Nor from thy houſe will we remove,
Nor ceaſe to ſpeak thy praiſe. W.

PSALM VIII.

Comfort of habitual devotion.

1 WHILE ſinners take their courſe
Thro' ruin's downward road;
Let us, from day to day, purſue
The ſervice of our God.

2 We'll worſhip at his throne
When morning brings the light;
We'll ſeek his bleſſing every noon,
And pay our vows at night.

3 There are who dwell at eaſe,
And no ſad changes feel,
Yet neither fear nor bleſs his name,
Nor learn to do his will.

4 But we, with all our cares,
Will lean upon the Lord;
We'll caſt our burdens on his arm,
And reſt upon his word.

5 His

5 His arm ſhall well ſuſtain
The children of his love;
The ground on which their ſafety ſtands,
No earthly power can move.

PSALM IX.

Deſire after the favor of God, and joy in his providence.

1 GREAT GOD, permit my tongue
This joy to call thee mine,
And let my humble cry prevail
To taſte thy love divine.

2 My thirſty fainting ſoul
Thy mercy doth implore;
Not travellers in deſart lands
Can pant for water more.

3 Within thy churches, Lord,
I love to find my place,
Thy power and glory to behold,
And feel thy quickening grace.

4 For life without thy love
No reliſh can afford;
No joy can be compar'd with this,
To ſerve and pleaſe the Lord.

5 To thee I'll lift my hands,
And praiſe thee while I live;
Not all the bleſſings earth can yield
Such peace or pleaſure give.

6 In wakeful hours of night
I'll call my God to mind;
I'll think how wiſe thy counſels are,
And all thy dealings kind.

7 Since thou haſt been my help,
To thee my ſpirit flies,
And on thy watchful providence
My cheerful hope relies.

8 In all that is yet to come
My God will be my ſtay;
'Tis mine to follow where he leads,
And his to chooſe the way. W.

PSALM X.

The frailty and ſhortneſs of life.

1 LORD, what a feeble piece
Is this our mortal frame!
How ſoon its movements all muſt ceaſe
In duſt from which it came!

2 Our life declines apace,
Our moments will not ſtay:
Juſt like a flood our haſty days
Are ſweeping us away.

3 Well, if our days muſt fly,
We'll keep their end in ſight,
Our hearts to wiſdom we'll apply,
And let them ſpeed their flight.

4 They'll waft us ſooner o'er
This life's tempeſtuous ſea;
Soon we ſhall reach the peaceful ſhore
Of bleſt eternity. W.

PSALM XI.

Homage due to God our creator and governor.

1 COME, ſound his praiſe abroad,
And hymns of glory ſing:
Jehovah is the only God,
The univerſal king.

2 He form'd the deeps unknown;
He gave the ſeas their bound;
The watery worlds are all his own,
And all the ſolid ground.

3 Come, worſhip at his throne,
Come, bow before the Lord;
We are his work, and not our own,
He form'd us by his word.

4 To day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Come, like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God. W.

PSALM XII.

Praiſe for temporal and ſpiritual bleſſings.

1 O BLESS the Lord, my ſoul,
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bleſs his name
Whoſe favors are divine.

2 O bleſs the Lord, my ſoul,
Let not his mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulneſs,
And unacknowledg'd die.

3 'Tis he blots out thy ſins,
'Tis he relieves thy pain,
'Tis he that heals thy ſickneſſes,
And gives thee ſtrength again.

4 He

4 He crowns thy life with love,
When ranſom'd from the grave;
He that redeems our ſouls from death
Hath ſovereign power to ſave.

5 He fills the poor with good;
He gives the ſufferer reſt;
The oppreſſor ſhall his juſtice find,
His mercy the oppreſt.

6 To Jews, his works and ways
He made by Moſes known;
To all the world, his grace and truth
By his beloved Son. W.

PSALM XIII.

Mercy in the midſt of judgment.

1 MY ſoul, repeat his praiſe
Whoſe mercies are ſo great,
Whoſe anger is ſo ſlow to riſe,
So ready to abate.

2 God will not always chide;
If chaſtiſement begin,
His ſtrokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our ſin.

3 High as the heavens are rais'd
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of his grace
Our higheſt thoughts exceed.

4 His word ſubdues our ſins,
And his forgiving love
Far as the eaſt is from the weſt,
Will all our guilt remove.

5 The pity of the Lord
To thoſe that fear his name,
Is ſuch as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.

6 He knows we are but duſt,
Scatter'd by every breath;
His anger like a riſing wind
Could ſend us ſwift to death.

7 For man is as the graſs,
Or like the morning-flower;
If one ſharp blaſt ſweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.

8 But thy compaſſions, Lord,
Our humble hope aſſure;
And children's children ſtill ſhall find
Thy promis'd grace endure. W.

PSALM XIV.

PSALM XIV.

God the univerſal king.

1 THE Lord, the ſov'reign King,
Hath fix'd his throne on high:
O'er all the heavenly world he rules,
And all beneath the ſky.

2 Ye angels, great in might,
And ſwift to do his will;
Bleſs ye the Lord, whoſe voice ye hear,
Whoſe pleaſure ye fulfil.

3 While all his wondrous works
Thro' his vaſt kingdom ſhow
His power and wiſdom; *thou*, my ſoul,
Shalt ſing his *goodneſs* too. W.

PSALM XV.

Univerſal and immortal praiſe due to God for his grace and truth.

1 THY name, almighty Lord,
Shall ſound thro' diſtant lands:
Great is thy grace, and ſure thy word:
Thy truth for ever ſtands.

2 Thy

2 Thy hand hath all things made,
Let all things own thy power,
Till morning light and evening ſhade
Shall be exchang'd no more. W.

PSALM XVI.

Domeſtic happineſs.

1 BLEST are the ſons of peace,
Whoſe hearts and hopes are one,
Whoſe kind deſigns to ſerve and pleaſe
Through all their actions run;

2 Bleſt is the pious houſe
Where zeal and friendſhip meet,
Their mingled praiſe, their mingled vows
Make their communion ſweet;

3 Such bliſs their boſoms fills
Who dwell with God above:
There joy like morning dew diſtils,
And all the air is love. W.

PSALM XVII.

Reſurrection of Chriſt.

1 SEE what a living ſtone
The builders did refuſe;

Yet

Yet God hath rais'd a church thereon
Of Gentiles and of Jews.

2 The work, O Lord, is thine,
And glorious in our eyes:
This day declares it all divine;
This day did Jeſus riſe.

3 Your loud hoſannas ſing,
And ſpread his name abroad:
He comes, ye ſaints, he comes to bring
Salvation from our God.

4 We bleſs thine holy word
Which all this grace diſplays:
Hear and accept, almighty Lord,
Our ſacrifice of praiſe. W.

PSALM XVIII.

The Lord's Supper.

1 JESUS invites his ſaints
To meet around his board:
His people here may ſit, and hold
Communion with their Lord.

2 Here we ſhow forth his love
Which ſpake in every breath,

Prompted

Prompted each action of his life,
And triumph'd in his death.

3 Here let our powers unite
Thy glorious name to praiſe,
Great ſource of all that grace and truth
The word of Chriſt diſplays.

4 Let love inſpire our breaſts,
And model every thought;
Be angry paſſions far remov'd,
And ſelfiſh views forgot.

5 One faith, one hope, one Lord,
One God alone, we know;
Brethren we are; let every heart
With kind affections glow.

6 Warm'd with our maſter's love,
And thine unmeaſur'd grace,
Our hearts, in one wide wiſh of peace,
All human-kind embrace.

D

PSALM XIX.

Truth, the love of it.

1 IMPOSTURE ſhrinks from light,
And dreads the curious eye:

E

But chriſtian truths the teſt invite,
They bid us ſearch and try.

2 A meek inquiring mind,
Lord, help us to maintain;
That from thy word, with growing joy,
We growing light may gain.

3 Do thou our ſpirits lead;
With ſoundeſt knowledge fill;
From noxious error guard our creed,
From ſtubbornneſs our will.

4 The truths that God imparts
In word and deed we'll own;
Abhorring all illuſive arts,
And fearing God alone. D.

PSALM XX.

Anxiety unavailing and unreaſonable.

1 CAN anxious thoughts increaſe
Our years' appointed ſum;
Or, while they ſpoil our preſent peace,
Secure one day to come?

2 Diſquieting deſire
May well their hearts corrode,

Who

Who ſee their hopes with life expire,
Or know no guardian God.

3 Will he, whoſe bounty gave
Our life, its food deny?
Will not what nature's wants may crave
Nature's great God ſupply?

4 Then let to-morrow's cares
Until to-morrow ſtay;
The trouble which to-day prepares
Sufficeth for to-day.

PSALM XXI.

Chriſtian unity.

1 LET party-names no more
The chriſtian world o'erſpread;
Gentile, and Jew, and bond, and free,
Are one in Chriſt their head.

2 Among the ſaints on earth
Let mutual love be found;
Heirs of the ſame inheritance
With mutual bleſſing crown'd.

3 Let envy and ill-will
Be baniſh'd far away;

They

They ſhould in ſtricteſt friendſhip dwell
Who the ſame Lord obey.

4 Thus will the church below
Reſemble that above,
Where ſprings of pureſt pleaſure riſe,
And every heart is love.

PSALM XXII.

Viciſſitudes of life under the direction of divine wiſdom and goodneſs.

1 AS various as the moon
Is man's eſtate below;
To his bright day of gladneſs ſoon
Succeeds a night of woe:

2 The night of woe reſigns
It's darkneſs and it's grief;
Again the morn of comfort ſhines,
And brings our ſouls relief.

3 Yet not from fickle chance
Theſe varying ſcenes ariſe;
Our dark and brighter hours advance
By laws ſupremely wiſe.

4 Their portion comes to all
From God's unerring will;
Nor ever is the good too ſmall,
Nor yet too great the ill.

5 Let man conform his mind
To every changing ſtate;
Be joyful now, and now reſign'd,
And the great iſſue wait.

PSALM XXIII.

Praiſe to God from all nations.

1 YE nations, praiſe the Lord,
Each in a different tongue;
In every language learn his word,
And let his name be ſung.

2 While angels ſound his praiſe
In heaven, with nobler powers;
On earth, let us his honors raiſe;
Their God is alſo *ours*.

3 Praiſe him with awe profound;
Let knowledge lead the ſong;
Nor mock him with a ſolemn ſound
Upon a thoughtleſs tongue.

4 Still be his honors ſpread,
Still let the world adore,
Till ſuns their cheering influence ſhed
And moons give light no more.

5 The God who guides us now
Will guide us till we die;
Will be our God while here below,
And ours above the ſky.

END OF THE THIRD BOOK.

FOURTH BOOK.

PARTICULAR METRES.

PSALM I.

Invitation to the worſhip of God our creator, preſerver, and deliverer.

1 LET us with a gladſome mind
Praiſe the Lord, for he is kind,
For his mercies ſtill endure,
Ever faithful, ever ſure.

2 Let us ſound his name abroad,
For he is of gods the God,
And his mercies, &c.

3 He by wiſdom did create
Heaven above in all its ſtate,
And his mercies, &c.

4 Earth beneath he did ordain
To confine the unruly main,
And his mercies, &c.

5 He, by his commanding might,
Fill'd the new-made world with light,
And his mercies, &c.

6 All

5 All his creatures he doth feed,
His full hand ſupplies their need,
For his mercies, &c.

7 He, with watchful pitying eye,
Helps us in our miſery,
For his mercies, &c.

8 Let us therefore utter forth
His great majeſty and worth,
For his mercies, &c.

9 He his manſion hath on high,
Far beyond an human eye,
Yet his mercies, &c. M.

PSALM II.

The incomparable goodneſs and greatneſs of God.

1 YE ſervants of the eternal King,
To God your cheerful praiſes ſing,
His name be prais'd for evermore;
His goodneſs over all is great,
Where'er the ſun doth riſe or ſet,
Since all are bleſs'd, let all adore.

2 O'er all the earth the Lord doth reign,
And heaven is too narrow to contain

His glories which are infinite.
Let not poor borrow'd greatneſs dare
With his perfections to compare,
Who dwells in uncreated light. P.

PSALM III.

The incomparable greatneſs of God.

1 YE ſaints and ſervants of the Lord,
The triumphs of his name record,
His ſacred name for ever bleſs.
Where'er the circling ſun diſplays
His riſing beams, or ſetting rays,
Due praiſe to his great name addreſs.

2 God thro' the world extends his ſway,
The regions of eternal day
But ſhadows of his glory are.
With him whoſe majeſty excels,
Who made the heaven in which he dwells,
Let no created power compare. T.

PSALM IV.

The glory of God in his works.

1 GREAT GOD, the heaven's well-order'd frame
Declares the glories of thy name;

There

There thy rich works of wonder ſhine;
A thouſand ſtarry beauties there,
A thouſand radiant marks appear
Of boundleſs power and ſkill divine!

2 From night to day, from day to night,
The dawning and the dying light
Lectures of heavenly wiſdom read;
With powerful eloquence they raiſe
Our thoughts to their creator's praiſe,
And neither ſound nor language need;

3 Yet their divine inſtructions run
Far as the journeys of the ſun,
And reaſon lends to both a voice.
The ſun in radiant ſplendors dreſt,
Breaks from the chambers of the eaſt,
Rolls round, and makes the earth rejoice.

4 Where'er he ſpreads his beams abroad
He ſpeaks the majeſty of God;
All nature joins to ſhew thy praiſe:
Thy glories thro' creation ſhine;
Our ſouls confeſs the work divine,
And ſongs of cheerful homage raiſe. W.

PSALM V.

Glory of God in his word.

1 I love the volume of thy word;
What light and joy it's truths afford
To ſouls benighted and diſtreſt!
Thy threatenings wake our ſlumbering eyes
And warn us to be timely wiſe,
To turn and take thine offer'd reſt.

2 Thy law forbids our feet to ſtray,
Thy counſels guide our doubtful way
To perfect, pure, and laſting bliſs.
The hopes thy promiſes inſpire
Enflame our ſouls with ſtrong deſire
To reach the heavens where Jeſus is.

3 Oh may thy word thoſe faults reveal
Which blind ſelf-love may yet conceal,
And from preſumptuous ſins reſtrain!
Thus taught to uſe the book of grace,
We'll raiſe a livelier ſong of praiſe
That we poſſeſs it not in vain. W.

PSALM VI.

PSALM VI.

Thanks to God our creator, and preſerver, and redeemer.

1 GIVE thanks to God moſt high,
The univerſal Lord,
The ſovereign King of kings;
And be his grace ador'd.
His power and grace
Are ſtill the ſame;
And let his name
Have endleſs praiſe.

2 How mighty is his hand!
How great the works of God!
He form'd the earth and ſeas,
And ſpread the heavens abroad.
Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall ſtill endure;
And ever ſure
Abides thy word.

3 He ſent his holy Son
To ſave us from our woe,
From error, fear, and ſin,
And every deadly foe.

His

His power and grace
Are ſtill the ſame;
And let his name
Have endleſs praiſe.

4 Give endleſs thanks to God,
The univerſal King;
Let all the nations join
His grace and truth to ſing.
Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall ſtill endure;
And ever ſure
Abides thy word. W.

PSALM VII.

Praiſe to God for his truth and goodneſs.

1 I'LL praiſe my maker while I have breath;
And when this voice is loſt in death
Praiſe ſhall my nobler powers employ:
My days of praiſe ſhall ne'er be paſt;
So long as life or thought ſhall laſt
The praiſe of God ſhall be my joy.

2 Happy the man whoſe hopes rely
On God alone. He made the ſky
And earth and ſeas with all their train;
His

His liberal hand the poor ſupplies;
He hears oppreſſed virtue's cries;
And none ſhall find his promiſe vain.

3 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;
The Lord ſupports the ſinking mind;
He ſends the contrite ſpirit peace;
He helps the ſtranger in diſtreſs,
The widow and the fatherleſs,
And grants the priſoner kind releaſe.

4 I'll praiſe him while he lends me breath,
And when this voice is loſt in death,
Praiſe ſhall my nobler powers employ:
My days of praiſe ſhall ne'er be paſt;
So long as life or thought ſhall laſt,
The praiſe of God ſhall be my joy. W.

PSALM VIII.

Univerſal praiſe to God the Creator and Governor of the world.

1 THIS world and thoſe above
In glorious order ſtand,
Or in ſwift courſes move
By God's ſupreme command.

He

He ſpake the word,
And all their frame
From nothing came
To praiſe the Lord.

2 All have obey'd his will
From unknown ages paſt,
And ſhall his word fulfil
While time and nature laſt.
In different ways
His works proclaim
His wondrous name,
And ſpeak his praiſe.

3 Let kings and judges fear
The Lord, the ſovereign king;
And while they rule us here,
To him their homage bring.
Let not the dream
Of pomp and ſtate
Their awe abate
Of power ſupreme.

4 Let blooming youth engage
To ſound his praiſe divine;
Let infancy and age
Their feebler voices join:

Wide

Wide as he reigns
His name be ſung
By every tongue
In endleſs ſtrains. W.

PSALM IX.

Praiſe to God for the unequalled greatneſs and goodneſs of his nature and character.

1 YE that delight to ſerve the Lord,
The honors of his name record;
His ſacred name for ever bleſs;
Where'er the circling ſun diſplays
His riſing beams or ſetting rays
Let lands and ſeas his power confeſs.

2 Not time, nor nature's narrow rounds,
Can give his vaſt dominion bounds;
Above the heavens his glories riſe;
Let not or man or angel dare
Their little borrow'd power compare
With that which built the earth and ſkies.

3 His goodneſs, equal to his power,
Loads with his bleſſings every hour;
And ſpreads the wide creation o'er:

On the whole earth his bounties reſt,
Thro' the whole earth his name be bleſt,
Since all receive, let all adore. W.

PSALM X.

Univerſal praiſe due to God.

1 JEHOVAH's praiſe, in high immortal ſtrains,
The heavens reſound on all their bliſsful plains:
Adoring angels ſpread the rapturous lay,
Wide thro' the manſions of eternal day:
His glories all their ſhining ranks proclaim,
And teach to diſtant worlds their maker's name.

2 Adore, ye kings, ye monarchs of an hour,
The King eternal, ſource of all your power;
Ye judges, his impartial laws revere,
Be every ſentence govern'd by his fear:
Let ſenate, princes, people, join to raiſe
The grateful tribute of unweary'd praiſe.

3 In life's unfolding bloom, ye young and gay,
While new-born pleaſures ſtrew your flowery way,
Adore the bounteous hand which largely pours
Showers of ſweet bleſſings on your vernal hours;
In your creator's praiſe, with duteous joy,
Your bloom of life, your active powers employ.

4 Let

4 Let age, exulting o'er aboliſh'd death,
In praiſe reſpire its feebly-panting breath:
And infants, in their dawn of reaſon, join
Their liſping voice, and learn the ſong divine;
But equal honors earth nor heaven can raiſe,
Thy glories, Lord, tranſcend the nobleſt praiſe. S.

PSALM XI.

The vanity of worldly enjoyments.

1 WHAT are the gaudy glories of the great,
Poſſeſſions, empire, treaſures, pomp, and ſtate?
If I enjoy them, will they ſatisfy me?
Or, wanting life's beſt gifts, can they ſupply me?

2 When ſenſe of ſin ſhall cut me to the heart,
Can they remove my pain or eaſe the ſmart?
Can they atonement make to God offended?
Atonement nothing makes but life amended.

3 Can they with love divine inſpire my breaſt,
Or form my ſpirit for the heavenly reſt?
With God's reſemblance fair can they impreſs me,
Or with the joys of his ſalvation bleſs me?

4 When I muſt ſtruggle with diſeaſe and death,
Can they relieve me or retain my breath?
No: ſoon from this life's pleaſing ſcenes I am baniſh'd,
And then theſe bleſſings are for ever vaniſh'd.

5 Can they a guilty ſoul to God commend,
Or bribe that righteous judge to be my friend?
Or, ſhould he in that dreadful day reject me,
Can they againſt his juſt award protect me?

6 My greateſt wants they never can relieve,
Nor what I chiefly covet can they give:
Let thoſe who chooſe them for their portion take them:
For God and heaven, contented I'll forſake them. B.

PSALM XII.

Praiſe due to God and acceptable to him.

1 O COME, let us ſing to the Lord a new ſong,
And praiſe him to whom all our praiſes belong;
While we enter his temple with wonder and joy,
Let a pſalm of thankſgiving our voices employ:

Oh

2 Oh come, to his name let us cheerfully ſing;
For the Lord is a good and omnipotent king:
By his word were the heavens and the hoſt of them made
And of all this vaſt world the foundations he laid.

3 Praiſe the Lord upon earth, all ye nations and lands;
Ye ſeaſons and times, that fulfill his commands;
Let his works, in all places, his goodneſs proclaim,
And the people who ſee them give thanks to his name;

4 For the good which he wills to communicate brings
Into viſible form his inviſible things:
Their appearance may change, as his law ſhall ordain,
But the goodneſs that forms them will ever remain.

5 How high is the Lord, far above all our thought!
Oh how ſhall we worſhip him ſo as we ought!
What tongue can expreſs, or what words can ſhew forth
The praiſe which is due to his excellent worth!

6 Ye righteous, all ye that in virtue excell,
Begin the glad taſk which becomes you ſo well:
The Lord will be pleas'd when he heareth your voice,
For he always is pleas'd when his ſervants rejoice.

7 The Lord hath his dwelling far out of our view,
And yet humbleth himſelf to behold what we do;
To his works, all around him, his mercies extend;
His works have no number, his mercies no end;

8 Tho' we never can reach him by all that we ſay,
He accepteth our thanks if the heart do but pay;
At morn, then, we'll praiſe thee, at noon, and at night:
How juſt is the duty, how pure the delight.

BY.

PSALM XIII.

Joy and confidence in God our ſhepherd.

1 THE Lord is my ſhepherd, my guardian and guide;
Whatſoever I want he will kindly provide.

In

In my tendereſt years with as tender a care,
My ſoul thro' its numberleſs dangers he bare;
And when in my youth I have wander'd aſtray
He ſtill brought me back again to the right way.

2 When, loſt in dark error, no path I cou'd meet,
His word, like a lamp, has directed my feet;
What wondrous eſcapes to his kindneſs I owe,
When raſh and unthinking I ſought my own woe!
How ſafe in his keeping, how happy and free
Did I always remain where he bids me to be!

3 His wonderful works ſpeak, as plainly as words,
That the earth and the fulneſs thereof is the Lord's:
He beholds in our welfare his glory diſplay'd,
And we find ourſelves bleſt in obedience repaid:
With a cheerful regard we attend to his ways:
Our attention is prayer, and our cheerfulneſs praiſe.

4 The Lord is my ſhepherd, what then ſhall I fear?
What danger can frighten me whilſt he is near?
Not,

Not, when the time calls me to walk thro' the vale
Of the ſhadow of death, ſhall my heart ever fail;
For I know by thy guidance, when once it is paſs'd,
To the fountain of life it will bring me at laſt.

5 The Lord is my ſhepherd, his goodneſs my ſong,
His goodneſs ſhall follow me all my life long;
Whatſoever condition he places me in,
I am ſure 'tis the beſt that for me could have been;
The Lord will I magnify while I have breath,
Be content all my life, and reſign'd in my death. BY.

PSALM XIV.

God ſtilleth the waves of the ſea and the tumults of the people.

1 THEY that o'er the wide ocean their buſineſs purſue
Can tell, to God's wonders what praiſes are due:
When toſt, to and fro, by the huge ſwelling wave,
They riſe up to heaven, or ſink down to the grave;

Diſmay'd

Diſmay'd with the tempeſt that mocks at their ſkill,
They cry to the Lord, and he maketh it ſtill:
His works in remembrance religiouſly keep,
And praiſe him whoſe judgments are like the great deep.

2 He ſtilleth the waves of the boiſterous ſea,
And the tumults of men, more outrageous than they:
Thy goodneſs, O Lord, let the people confeſs,
Whom wars do not waſte nor proud tyrants oppreſs,
And devoutly contemplate thy wonderful ways,
Thou that turneſt the fierceneſs of man to thy praiſe:
May our lands, in due ſeaſon, ſtill yield their increaſe,
And the Lord give his people the bleſſings of peace. BY.

PSALM XV.

The never-ceaſing goodneſs of God.

1 HOUSE of our God, with cheerful anthems ring,
While all our lips and hearts his goodneſs ſing;
The

The opening year his favours ſhall proclaim,
And all its days give glory to his name.
The Lord is good, his mercy never ending,
His bleſſings in perpetual ſhowers deſcending.

2 His goodneſs never fails; the dawn, the ſhade,
Still ſee new bounties through new ſcenes diſplay'd;
Succeſſive ages bleſs this ſafe abode,
And children lean upon their fathers' God.
The active mind, thro' its immenſe duration,
Drinks from this ſource immortal conſolation.

3 Praiſe, praiſe him, O my ſoul, all nature join;
All men, all angels in his praiſe combine:
While human years are meaſur'd by the ſun,
Yea, while eternity its courſe ſhall run,
His goodneſs in perpetual ſhowers deſcending
Shall raiſe our ſongs in triumphs never ending.

D.

PSALM XVI.

Thankſgiving for peace.

1. NOW let our ſongs addreſs the God of peace,
Who bids the tumult of the battle ceaſe:
The pointed ſpears to pruning-hooks he bends,
And the broad faulchion in the plow-ſhare ends.

His

His powerful bonds unite contending nations
In kind embrace and friendly ſalutations.

2 While ſafe and bleſt in our own homes we ſit,
Or here within thy ſacred temple meet;
Accept, great God, the tribute of our ſong,
And all the mercies of this day prolong.
Lord, ſpread thy peaceful word thro' every nation,
That all the earth may hail thy great ſalvation.

D.

PSALM XVII.

Praiſe to the king eternal and immortal.

1 JEHOVAH reigns, let every nation hear,
And at his footſtool bow with holy fear;
He rules with wide and abſolute command
O'er the wild ocean and the ſtedfaſt land:
He fills all ſpace: let no inferior nature
Uſurp, or ſhare, the praiſe of the creator.

2 This goodly world, in countleſs beauties gay,
Tho' built by God's right hand, may paſs away;
Oblivion ſoon muſt creep o'er earthly things,
The fates of empires, and the pride of kings;
Eternal night ſhall veil their proudeſt ſtory,
And caſt her curtain o'er all human glory.

3 But

3 But fix'd, O God, for ever ſtands thy throne;
Jehovah reigns immortal and alone;
So vaſt a theme our higheſt ſtrains debaſe,
And ſilence might be leſs-injurious praiſe;
In ſtillneſs of the ſoul bow down before him,
And deep within your inmoſt hearts adore him.

BA.

PSALM XVIII.

Praiſe to God in proſperity and adverſity.

1 PRAISE to God, immortal praiſe,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous ſource of every joy,
Let thy praiſe our tongues employ;

2 For the bleſſings of the fields,
For the ſtores the garden yields,
For the flocks that fill the plain,
For the ſheaves of ripen'd grain:

3 All that ſpring's unenvying hand
Scatters o'er the ſmiling land;
All that liberal autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing ſtores;

4 Theſe, to thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our bleſſings flow;

And

And for theſe our ſouls ſhall raiſe
Grateful vows and ſolemn praiſe.

5 Yet tho' whirlwinds riſe and tear
From its ſtem the ripening ear;
Tho' the ſickening flocks ſhould fall,
And the herd deſert the ſtall;

6 Tho' thine alter'd hand reſtrain
The early and the latter rain;
Blaſt each opening bud of joy,
And the riſing year deſtroy:

7 Tho' of other hopes bereft,
Still our hope of heaven is left;
And for this our hearts ſhall raiſe
Grateful vows and ſolemn praiſe. BA.

PSALM XIX.

The grace of God: and devout aſpirations after greater purity of character and a complete conformity to his will.

1 GOD of my life and author of my days,
Permit my feeble powers to attempt thy praiſe,
And trembling form upon a mortal tongue
That hallow'd name by nobleſt ſpirits ſung.

2 Yet here the nobleſt ſpirits can no more
Than tremble, and with faltering voice adore.
Worms, men, and angels, in each different ſphere
Are equal all, for all are nothing here.

3 But our kind maſter, merciful as juſt,
Knowing our frame, remembers man is duſt;
His ear is open to the ſofteſt cry;
His grace deſcends to meet the lifted eye;

4 He reads the language of the ſilent tear,
And ſighs are incenſe from a heart ſincere.
He marks the dawn of every virtuous aim,
And fans the ſmoking flax into a flame.

5 Oh, from all earthly bondage ſet me free;
Still every wiſh that centers not in thee;
Bid my fond hopes, my vain diſquiets ceaſe,
And point my path to everlaſting peace.

6 Whene'er the road thou may'ſt preſcribe me leads
By living waters and thro' flowery meads;
Then teach me, Lord, to elude each fatal ſnare,
And whiſper to my ſliding heart "beware."

7 If friendleſs in the vale of tears I ſtray,
Perplex'd and wounded in that thorny way;
Still let my ſteady ſoul thy goodneſs ſee,
And with ſtrong confidence lay hold on thee.

8 In every creature I would own thy power;
In each event thy providence adore:
Thy promiſes ſhall cheer my drooping ſoul,
Thy precepts guide me, and thy fear control.

9 Then, when at laſt I quit this tranſient ſcene,
Help me to leave it with a heart ſerene:
Teach me to fix my ardent hope on high,
And having liv'd to thee, in thee to die. BA.

PSALM XX.

National thankſgiving.

1 SAY, ſhould we ſearch the globe around,
Where can ſuch happineſs be found
As dwells in Britain's favor'd iſle?
Here plenty reigns; here freedom ſheds
Her choiceſt bleſſings on our heads,
And bids our bleakeſt mountains ſmile;

2 Here ſwarming navies lodge the ſtore
That grows on every foreign ſhore;
Science and art their charms diſplay;

Religion gives us here to raiſe
Our voices, to our maker's praiſe,
As truth and conſcience point the way.

3 Theſe are thy gifts, almighty King,
From thee our various bleſſings ſpring;
Extended commerce, fruitful ſkies,
The comforts liberty beſtows,
The eternal joys the goſpel ſhows,
All from thy boundleſs goodneſs riſe.

4 With grateful hearts, with joyful tongues,
To God we raiſe united ſongs,
His power and mercy we proclaim;
Thro' every age let Britons pay
Their debt to God's indulgent ſway,
And fear "that glorious, fearful name." *

5 So, while the ſtars their courſe ſhall run,
Or man behold the circling ſun,
May God o'er Britain ever reign;
Still crown her counſels with ſucceſs,
With peace and joy her borders bleſs,
And all her ſacred rights maintain.

* Deut. xxviii. 58.

PSALM XXI.

Thanks to God for creation and preſervation.

1 THOU power ſupreme, by whoſe command
we live,
The grateful tribute of our praiſe receive;
To thy indulgence we our being owe,
And all the joys which from that being flow.

2 Not many ſuns have form'd the rolling year,
And run their deſtin'd courſes round this
ſphere,
Since thine all-ſeeing eye my frame ſurvey'd
Amidſt the maſs of unform'd matter laid.

3 Thy ſkill my elemental clay refin'd,
It's proper form to every part aſſign'd;
With perfect ſymmetry compos'd the whole,
And ſtamp'd thy ſacred image on my ſoul.

4 High as the heavens its hopes and wiſhes climb,
And bid defiance to the power of time;
Author of life, in vain my tongue eſſays,
For this immortal gift, proportion'd praiſe.

5 How ſhall my heart it's grateful feelings ſpeak
Where all the energy of words is weak?

Oh, may its influence thro' my life appear,
And all my conduct prove my thanks ſincere.
C.

PSALM XXII.

Eternity of God, dependance and mortality of man.

1 ERE the foundations of the earth were laid,
Before the ſtarry firmament was made,
Unnumber'd worlds, from his imperial throne
Jehovah rul'd, unrivall'd and alone:
In undiminiſh'd ſtate, his glorious reign
Thro' vaſt eternity ſhall ſtill remain.

2 But not eternal, ſelf-exiſtent, we;
His word from nothing ſummon'd us to be;
And as our life was kindled by his breath,
So at his pleaſure we muſt yield to death,
Quit all the gay diſtinctions once we wore,
Sink to our duſt, and riſe to earth no more.

3 Teach us, O God of grace, the heavenly ſkill
To meaſure life, and life's demands fulfil,
That when we leave theſe fleeting ſcenes behind,
In thee our ſouls a refuge ſtill may find;
By thee conducted thro' that untry'd way
Which leads to manſions of eternal day. S.

PSALM XXIII.

PSALM XXIII.

All men, and eſpecially good men, invited to the praiſe of God.

1 FROM all his works, whate'er their name,
Whate'er their ſtation or their frame,
To God let glory riſe;
Whoſe hand this beauteous fabric made,
Whoſe eye the finiſh'd world ſurvey'd,
And found it good and wiſe.

2 Ye ſons of men, his praiſe diſplay
Who ſtamp'd his image on your clay,
And gave it power to move;
Where'er ye go, where'er ye dwell,
From age to age ſucceſſive tell
The wonders of his love.

3 Ye ſpirits of the juſt and good,
Who, panting for that bleſt abode,
Towards heaven's bright manſions ſoar;
Oh, let your ſongs his praiſe diſplay,
Till nature's ſelf ſhall melt away,
And time ſhall be no more.

4 Praiſe him, ye meek and humble train,
Ye ſaints, whom his decrees ordain
Immortal bliſs to ſhare;

Now,

Now, praiſe him, till you take your way
To regions of eternal day,
And *then*, for ever, *there*.

PSALM XXIV.

Supplication to the God of mercy.

1 FATHER, full of all compaſſion,
Hear thy humble ſuppliants cry,
Let me know thy great ſalvation,
Leſt I languiſh, faint and die.

2 Guilty, but with heart relenting,
Overwhelm'd with helpleſs grief,
Proſtrate at thy feet repenting,
Send, oh ſend me kind relief.

3 Whither ſhould a wretch be flying
But to him who comfort gives?
Whither from the dread of dying
But to him who ever lives?

PSALM XXV.

Reſurrection of Chriſt a ground of triumph over death.

1 LO, the rock is roll'd away,
Death reſigns his new-made prey;

Jeſus

Jeſus riſing from the tomb
Scatters all it's diſmal gloom.
Alleluia.

2 Shout, ye ſaints, in rapturous ſong,
Let the ſtrains be ſweet and ſtrong:
Let the earth's remoteſt bound
Hear the heart-reviving ſound.
Alleluia.

3 Join the praiſe, ye heavenly choir,
Let *our* joys *your* ſongs inſpire:
What is now death's dreaded ſting?
Where thy terrors, vanquiſh'd king?
Alleluia.

PSALM XXVI.

Peace, comfort, and hope the fruits of a good heart and life.

1 IF ſolid happineſs we prize,
Within our breaſt the bleſſing lies;
They err who rove abroad:
The world has little to beſtow,
From well-form'd hearts our peace muſt flow,
Hearts that delight in God.

2 We'll therefore reliſh with content
Whate'er his providence hath ſent;
Check each aſpiring aim;

Our

Our views conforming to our power,
With prudence we'll employ our ſtore,
And praiſe the giver's name:

3 We'll praiſe him too tho' troubles riſe,
Or ſeeming bleſſings he denies;
All is for good deſign'd:
Obedience is our wiſeſt part,
And praiſes from the pious heart
His kind acceptance find.

4 Thro' life in peace we'll hope to go,
While all its paths, of joy and woe,
With holy care we tread;
Thus too, without diſtreſs or fear
That awful voice we'll hope to hear
Which calls us to the dead.

5 For conſcience, like a faithful friend,
Shall thro' the gloomy vale attend
To aid our dying breath;
And faith ſhall fix our thankful eye
On manſions of unmingled joy,
Beyond the reach of death. CO.

PSALM XXVII.

Inſtruction and comfort from the works and word of God.

1 THE glory of their builder, God,
The lofty heavens declare abroad,
Thro' all their vaſt expanſe:
Love, power, and wiſdom are diſplay'd
By morning light and evening ſhade,
As both in turns advance.

2 While all his works reveal the Lord,
His name is written in his word;
That perfect rule of life;
Here truth and duty we diſcern,
And each with greater eaſe may learn,
Than in the ſchools of ſtrife.

3 The choiceſt treaſure here is found,
The ſweeteſt comforts here abound,
To enrich and cheer the mind:
Attention to thy laws who gives,
And by thoſe ſacred precepts lives,
A great reward doth find.

4 But who can tell how oft he ſtrays
From pure religion's holy ways,
In deed, or thought, or word?

Of

Of *heedleſs* faults waſh off the ſtain;
And from all *wilful* ſins reſtrain;
Be wilful ſin abhorr'd.

5 May every deed, and word, and thought,
To truth's and virtue's ſtandard brought,
Be pleaſing in thy ſight.
On thee, O Lord, our heavenly friend,
For grace and mercy we depend,
To ſet and keep us right. BR.

PSALM XXVIII.

Gratitude to God the author of all earthly comforts.

1 HAPPY man whom God doth aid;
God our ſouls and bodies made,
God on us, in gracious ſhowers,
Bleſſings every moment pours.

2 Parents, friends, 'twas God beſtow'd,
Life and all deſcends from God:
His the earth on which we tread,
He it's fruitful vallies ſpread.

3 God revives us with his air,
Clothes us with whate'er we wear,
Feeds us with the food we eat,
Cheers us with his light and heat.

4 Give

4 Give him, then, oh, ever give
Thanks for all that ye receive:
Man we for his kindneſs love,
How much more our God above? WE.

PSALM XXIX.

Thanks to God at the cloſe of public worſhip for the goſpel, and prayer for the due improvement of it.

1 LORD, diſmiſs us with thy bleſſing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us, each thy love poſſeſſing,
Triumph in redeeming grace.

2 Thanks we give and adoration
For thy goſpel's joyful ſound;
May the fruits of thy ſalvation
In our hearts and lives abound. F.

PSALM XXX.

God the creator, diſpoſer, and judge of men.

1 TO bleſs the great God
Prepare, every voice,
Prepare, every heart,
His high praiſe to ſing:
In him, their creator,
Let all men rejoice;
Ye heirs of his favor
Exult in your king.

2 His reign hath no end,
His hand who can ſtay?
His wiſdom ne'er errs,
His truth never fails.
They are ſafe in his friendſhip,
Who walk in his way;
To them, thro' all changes,
Still mercy prevails.

PSALM XXXI.

All men, eſpecially Britons, call'd to the praiſe of God.

1 LET thy various realms, O earth,
Praiſes yield to heaven's high Lord;
Praiſe him, all of human birth,
And his wondrous acts record.

2 Health and plenty crown our land,
We have freedom, truth, and peace:
Ever bounteous is his hand;
Never let your praiſes ceaſe. ME.

PSALM XXXII.

God our ſhepherd.

1 LO, my ſhepherd is divine,
Care ſhall never more be mine;
In his paſtures fair and large
He ſhall tend his happy charge.

2 When

2 When I faint with ſummer's heat
He ſhall lead my weary feet
To the ſtreams that, ſtill and ſlow,
Thro' the verdant meadows flow.

3 He my ſoul anew ſhall frame,
And, his mercy to proclaim,
When thro' devious paths I ſtray,
Guide my ſteps the better way.

4 Tho' the dreary vale I tread
By the ſhades of death o'erſpread,
There I walk from terror free
While protected, Lord, by thee.

5 Thou haſt rais'd my drooping head,
Thou my daily table ſpread;
By thee guarded from my foes
I have ſure and ſweet repoſe.

6 Till my lateſt hour draws near
I will truſt my ſhepherd's care:
To my ſuccor he will come
And conduct me ſafely home. ME.

PSALM XXXIII.

The true buſineſs of life, and the happy iſſue of a patient perſeverance in it.

1 BE this, O Lord, our buſineſs here,
With ſerious induſtry and fear,

Our future bliſs to enſure;
Thine holy counſels to fulfil;
To ſuffer all thy righteous will;
And to the end endure.

2 Then, Lord, our willing ſouls receive,
Tranſlated from below, to live
And reign in heaven above,
Where faith is ſweetly loſt in ſight;
And hope, in full, ſupreme, delight
And everlaſting love. WE.

PSALM XXXIV.

Univerſal praiſe.

1 PRAISE to thee, thou great creator,
Praiſe be thine from every tongue:
Join, my ſoul, with every creature,
Join the univerſal ſong.

2 For ten thouſand bleſſings given,
For the richeſt gifts beſtow'd
Sound his praiſe thro' earth and heaven,
Sound Jehovah's praiſe aloud. F.

THE END.

INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

Every pſalm in the collection is ranged under ſome head or other of the following index, and moſt of them under many.

If a proper pſalm ſhould not be found under the title by which it is firſt ſought, let it be ſought under ſome other title of ſimilar import, or under ſome head related to theſe, or within which they may be comprehended. The roman numerals denote the books; the leſſer figures the pſalms of each book.

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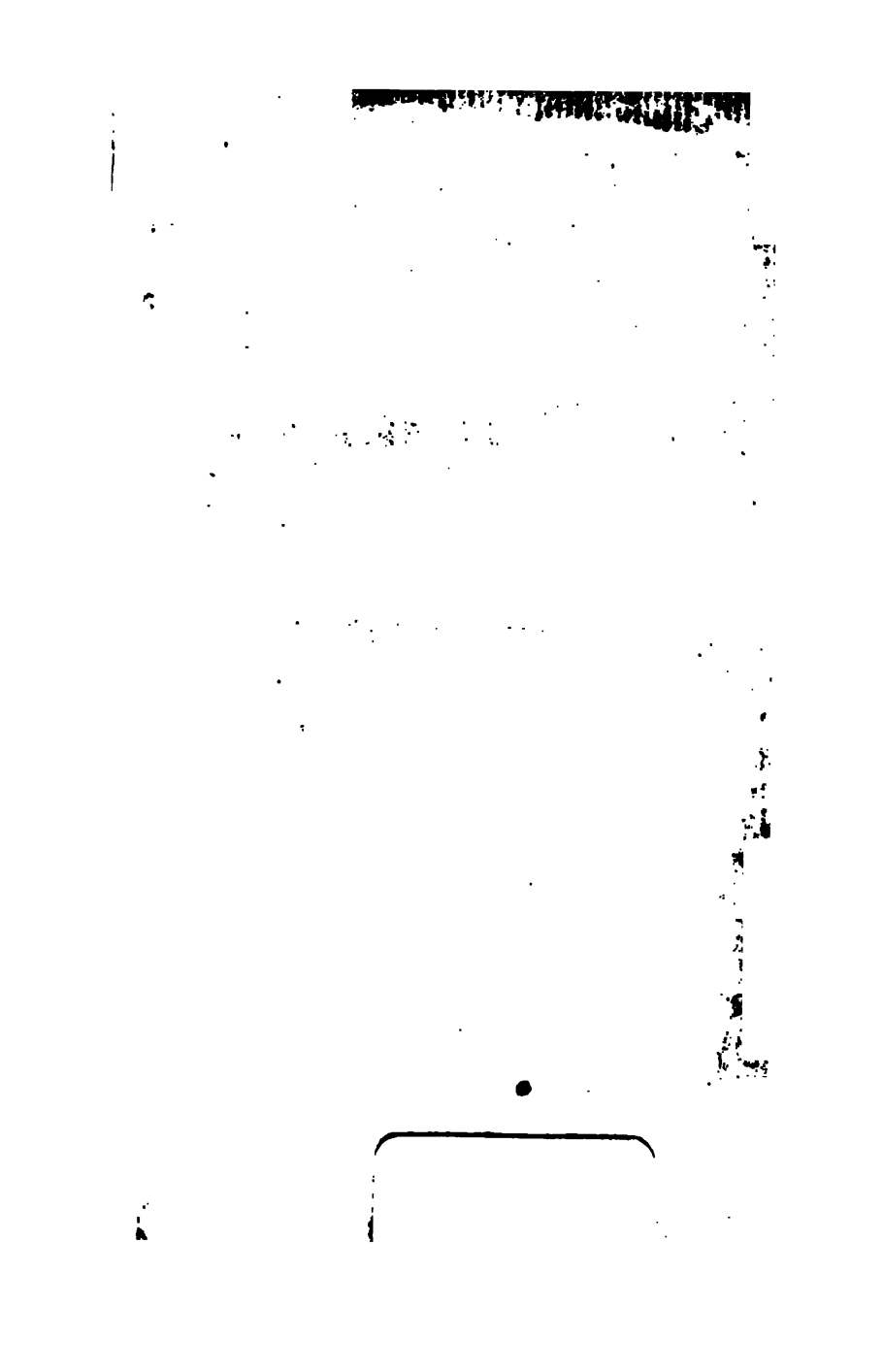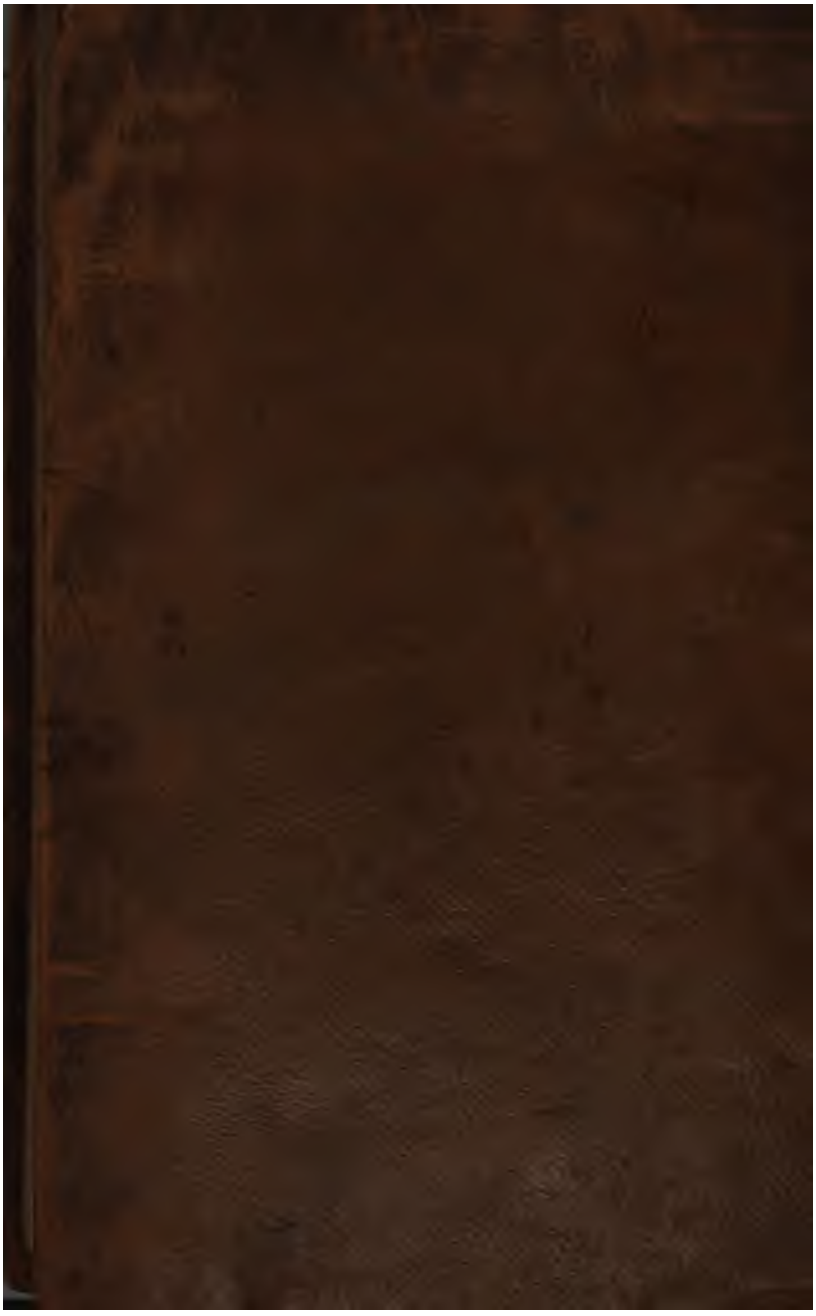
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